

A
BIOGRAPHICAL HISTORY

OF THE
CLASS OF 1868,

For the first decade following their Graduation.

SECOND DISTRICT NORMAL SCHOOL,
MILLERSVILLE, PA.

J. ZEAMER, HISTORIAN.

PRINTED BY W. HAYES GRIER,
"HERALD," COLUMBIA, PA.,
JULY, 1878.

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1868



TO
DR. EDWARD BROOKS.
THE SCHOLAR, AUTHOR, AND EDUCATOR,
THE CLASS OF 1868,
MOST RESPECTFULLY
INSCRIBE THIS LITTLE VOLUME
AS A TESTIMONIAL OF THEIR ESTEEM.



Preface.

In a conversation with a classmate several years ago, it was carelessly remarked that it would be a good thing to publish a small book, containing our graduating essays, orations, and our history. It was merely the expression of a stray idea, and at that time neither expected it ever to be realized. The years rolled by, and our labors of collecting the history began. Letters from the different members of the class came straggling in, and one from distant Kansas suggested that the work be published, so each might know where the others were, and what they had done since our separation. This suggestion was enlarged upon, and communicated to the others. All approved it in some form, and quite a number were enthusiastic in its favor. In that way it had its humble origin; here, it is full grown, and modestly does it ask a welcome from those who may be interested in the class of 1868.

Our labors of finding the whereabouts of the different members of the class, began last March. Time had scattered them. Ten years ago they were "opposites" at the Normal tables; they are still "opposites," but States, seas, and the world are between them. Scores of postal cards were sent out to them, and to persons who were thought likely to know something of them. After these, were sent scores of letters containing the most pitiful appeals for information. These reached them direct, or through some friend, or were returned, but many were never answered. Some responded promptly, but the larger number, apparently with reluctance, as though they considered the historian over-officious, and meant to teach him better manners by cool treatment. He is of the average hopeful temperament, yet discouragement very nearly overcame him in this work. Once he had almost concluded to give it up, and enjoy his leisure in a cheaper and less laborious style, but his selfish desire for success spurred him on, and here are the results of his ambition. Had the coöperation of his classmates been more free, prompt, and hearty, his labors would have been lighter, his temper sweeter, the history more of a success, and they would all

now be better satisfied. As the work was not written for gain—its profit-factor proving a minus quantity—it is hoped that its readers will

Be to its virtues very kind,
Be to its faults a little blind.

When its author writes a book to sell, he will not seek immunity from literary dissection, but for the last four months he has been entirely absorbed in the service of his classmates, and has not had time to think of a last will and testament, or other preliminaries to literal annihilation, and hence hopes for charitable treatment.

J. Z.

COLUMBIA, Pa., *July* 29, 1878.



Faculty, 1867-8.

Principal.

EDWARD BROOKS, A. M.

Professor of Latin, Greek, and English Grammar.

A. R. BYERLY, A. M.

Professor of Mathematics.

C. H. HARDING.

Professor of Natural Sciences.

THOMAS R. BAKER, M. S.

Superintendent of Model School.

J. V. MONTGOMERY.

Professor of German.

S. L. SHARP.

Assistant in Mathematics.

W. U. BREWER.

Assistant in Teaching and Mathematics.

H. G. RUSH.

Teacher of History and Geography.

JENNIE E. LEONARD.

Teacher of Elocution.

ELIZA G. SMITH.

Teacher of English Grammar and French.

ANNIE E. HARTMAN.

Assistant in Mathematics.

SALLIE E. HUDSON.

Teacher of Music.

LOTTIE E. TILLMAN.

Steward and Superintendent of Grounds and Buildings.

SAMUEL G. BEHMER.

Matron.

Mrs. ELIZABETH WIRSHING.

Committee on Final Examination.

J. P. WICKERSHAM, Superintendent Common Schools.

F. A. ALLEN, Principal Fifth Normal School District.

J. A. COOPER, Principal Twelfth Normal School District.

JOHN S. ERMENTROUT, Principal Third Normal School District.

S. B. HEIGES, Superintendent of York county.

DAVID EVANS, Superintendent of Lancaster county.



1878.

Graduated Class.

1878.

Scientific Course.

G. W. OBERHOLTZER, *C. E.*, . Sioux City, Iowa.

Elementary Course.

ANNA R. BALL, ... Hatboro', Pa.
 LAURA C. B. PRATHER, . . . Chambersburg, Pa.
 HATTIE I. BRUCKART, . . . Litiz, Pa.
 MAGGIE S. DAVIS, ... 524 N. Forty-fourth St., Phila., Pa.
 MATTIE M. FORE, ... Burnt Cabins, Pa.
 RACHIE J. HUDSON, ... Tokio, Japan.
 E. HATTIE JONES, ... Topeka, Kansas.
 FANNIE D. JAMES, ... Baltimore, Md.
 NANCY JOHNSTON DOUGLAS, . Shirley, Ill.
 BELL JOHNSTON, ... Allegheny City, Pa.
 ANNIE L. FIELD, ... Darby, Pa.
 RACHIE P. FREY, ... Sioux City, Iowa.
 SALLIE J. RICHARDS, ... Talladega, Ala.
 MARY S. VERLENDEN, ... Darby, Pa.
 MAGGIE STEACY DUNGAN, . . Halifax, Pa.
 Dr. H. C. BARTLESON, ... 5902 Baltimore avenue, Phila., Pa.
 J. N. BARR, *M. E.*, ... Altoona, Pa.
 Rev. W. W. COOK, ... Manayunk, Pa.
 WATSON CORNELL, ... 2020 N. Tenth street, Phila., Pa.
 G. H. DESCH, *Supt.*, ... Allentown, Pa.
 W. C. EVANS, *Att'y-at-law*, . Norristown, Pa.
 A. D. EISENHOWER, ... Norristown, Pa.
 Rev. I. M. GABLE, ... Guthriesville, Pa.
 B. F. HUDSON, *Att'y-at-law*, . ATCHINSON, KANSAS.
 E. O. LYTE, ... MILLERSVILLE, PA.
 GEORGE MARSDEN, ... Pennfield, Pa.
 D. McMULLEN, *Att'y-at-law*, . Lancaster, Pa.
 W. S. McPHERRAN, ... Brookville, Pa.
 W. F. OVERHOLT, ... Rising Sun, Md.
 B. C. RICH, ... Ellis, Kansas.
 GEORGE C. RUTH, ... Millville, Pa.
 Rev. G. H. SLAYBAUGH, . . . New Kingston, Pa.
 W. D. WEAVER, *Att'y-at-law*, . Lancaster, Pa.
 J. ZEAMER, ... Columbia, Pa.

1868. **Graduating Class.** 1868.

Scientific Course.

G. W. OBERHOLTZER, ... Lionville, Pa.

Elementary Course.

ANNA R. BYE, ... Buckingham, Pa.
 LAURA C. BREWER, ... Greencastle, Pa.
 HATTIE I. BRUCKART, ... Litiz, Pa.
 MAGGIE S. DAVIS, ... Haverford, Pa.
 MATTIE M. FORE, ... McConnellsburg, Pa.
 RACHIE J. HUDSON, ... Hopewell Cotton Works, Pa.
 E. HATTIE HAYES, ... Aberdeen, Md.
 FANNIE D. JAMES, ... Baltimore, Md.
 NANCY JOHNSTON, ... Allegheny City, Pa.
 BELL JOHNSTON, ... Allegheny City, Pa.
 ANNIE E. LINCOLN, ... Kingsessing, Pa.
 RACHIE T. PIERCE, ... Millersville, Pa.
 SALLIE J. RICHARDS, ... Darby, Pa.
 MARY W. SERRILL, ... Darby, Pa.
 MAGGIE E. STEACY, ... Sterling, Ill.
 H. C. BARTLESON, ... Pleasantville, Md.
 J. N. BARR, ... Strasburg, Pa.
 W. W. COOK, ... Richboro', Pa.
 WATSON CORNELL, ... Richboro', Pa.
 G. HARRY DESCH, ... Spinnerstown, Pa.
 W. C. EVANS, ... Pottstown, Pa.
 A. D. EISENHOWER, ... Newburg, Pa.
 I. M. GABLE, ... Windsor, Pa.
 B. F. HUDSON, ... Hopewell Cotton Works, Pa.
 ELIPHALET ORAM LYTE, ... Enterprise, Pa.
 GEORGE MARSDEN, ... East Sharpsburg, Pa.
 D. McMULLEN, ... Mount Hope, Pa.
 W. SCOTT McPHERRAN, ... Spruce Creek, Pa.
 W. F. OVERHOLT, ... Wrightsdales, Pa.
 B. C. RICH, ... Three Tons, Pa.
 GEORGE C. RUTH, ... Buckingham, Pa.
 G. H. SLAYBAUGH, ... Menallen, Pa.
 EDWARD STOVER, ... Middletown, Pa.
 W. D. WEAVER, ... Terre Hill, Pa.
 J. ZEAMER, ... Mechanicsburg, Pa.

State Normal School Commencement.

Millersville, Pa., Thursday, July 16, 1868.

Morning Session.—9 o'clock.

PRAYER.

MUSIC.

CHORUS—“*Come Friends, and join our Song.*”

SALUTATORY ESSAY—You are wanted at the Front,

LAURA C. BREWER.

ORATION—Santa Filomena, ... EDWARD STOVER.

MUSIC.

PIANO DUET—*Les Gardes Valtz.*

ESSAY—Social Errors, ... RACHIE T. PEIRCE.

ORATION—We Live in Deeds, ... W. C. EVANS.

MUSIC.

QUARTETTE—“*Evangeline.*”

ORATION—The Levellers of Society, ... I. M. GABLE.

ESSAY—Alters of Sacrifice, ... MATTIE M. FORE.

ORATION—Ups and Downs of Life, ... GEORGE MARSDEN.

MUSIC.

PIANO SOLO—*Concert March.*

ESSAY—Within the Fold, ... MAGGIE S. DAVIS.

ORATION—All is Lost but Honor, ... WATSON CORNELL.

MUSIC.

DUET—“*In the Starlight.*”

ORATION—Our Nation's Growth, ... B. C. RICH.

ESSAY—Take thy Banner, ... BELLE JOHNSTON.

ORATION—Royal Within, ... G. H. SLAYBAUGH.

MUSIC.

PIANO DUET—*Les Dames de Seville.*

ESSAY—Longing, ... RACHIE J. HUDSON.

ORATION—Erin Mavourneen, ... J. N. BARR.

MUSIC.

QUARTETTE—"Sally Ann's Away."

ORATION—Mind Products, ... W. F. OVERHOLT.

ESSAY—The Rainbow on the Cloud, ... NANCY JOHNSTON.

ORATION—The World Moves, ... W. SCOTT MCPHERRAN.

MUSIC.

PIANO DUET—*Leinutes Klange Waltz.*

ESSAY—The Ideal, ... ANNIE E. LINCOLN.

ORATION—Nature Reflects God, ... G. HARRY DESCH.

MUSIC.

CHORUS—"The Bark before the Gale."

 Afternoon Session.—1 1-2 o'clock.

MUSIC.

CHORUS—"Awake Sweet Music's Gentle Strain."

SALUTATORY ESSAY—Consecration, ... MAGGIE E. STEACY.

ORATION—The Teacher's Harvest, ... G. C. RUTH.

MUSIC.

ORCHESTRA—"Cottage by the Sea" Medley.

ESSAY—We are Climbing Upward, ... SALLIE J. RICHARDS.

ORATION—Inspiration, ... W. W. COOK.

MUSIC.

QUARTETTE—"Leaf by Leaf the Roses Fall."

ORATION—Our Monuments, ... B. F. HUDSON.

ESSAY—A Light in the Window, ... HATTIE I. BRUCKART.

ORATION—Tidal Waves, ... D. McMULLEN.

MUSIC.

ORCHESTRA—*Polomita Gallop.*

ESSAY—Nothing to Wear, ... ANNA R. BYE.

ORATION—The Cross and the Crescent, ... W. D. WEAVER.

MUSIC.

VIOLIN AND PIANO—*Selections from Sonnambula.*

ESSAY—WOMAN'S WORK, ... FANNY D. JAMES.

ORATION—Westward Ho! J. ZEAMER.

MUSIC.

QUARTETTE—"Sliding on the Door."

ESSAY—Ships in Port, ... MARY W. SERRILL.

ORATION—The World Bows to Truth, ... H. C. BARTLESON.

ESSAY—In the Beginning, ... E. HATTIE HAYES.

MUSIC.

ORCHESTRA—*Polka "35."*

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS.

MUSIC.

QUARTETTE—"Then You'll Remember Me."

VALEDICTORY ORATION—The Voyage of Life, . A. D. EISENHOWER.

MUSIC.

CHORUS—"Away We Go."

ADDRESS TO THE GRADUATING CLASS.

MUSIC.

ORCHESTRA—*Old Folks Quadrille.*

ADJOURNMENT.

Mrs. ANNA R. BALL, of Hatboro', Pa.

After leaving the Normal, was appointed a teacher of a public school near Forestville, Bucks county. Her pupils here were all boys during the greater part of the session, the little girls of the neighborhood, according to a time-honored custom, remaining at home after the first fall of snow. When she closed in the spring, William T. Seal offered her a situation in a private school, also for boys, at Attleboro'. Here she taught one year, and had entered upon her duties for the second year, when her health failed, and she resigned and went home. She did not think of teaching again for some time, but our classmate, Hattie Bruckart, wrote to her from Wilkes-Barre, and asked her to come and fill a vacancy there. She went, and for seven months taught as one of the assistants in the Franklin Grammar School of that place, which term of service ended her career as teacher. She taught two years, but did not receive her master diploma, as part of that time was spent in a private institution. She always had a warm affection for children, and as she gained experience in her profession, she learned to love the life of the teacher.

A few weeks after leaving school, in 1868, she met with Mr. Samuel Carey Ball, and an attachment was formed—you know yourselves how it is done. Upon Christmas day, in 1871, they were married in the Episcopal Church in Doylestown, and the following spring were both confirmed as members of that Church. They have two children, Frank, aged five, and Nellie, three years. The son is an observing, modest lad, and Nellie, a very affectionate child, but the mother modestly declines giving us further information about them, lest if we ever should meet them, her judgment, in our estimation, might be considered unreliable. She expressively quotes from the Crow's ballad:

“How good and fair her children are,
None but a parent knows.”

She has not met us in our reunion, but asked us to bear her kind remembrance and best wishes to all her schoolmates and teachers.

Many of her classmates know, that within the past two years a great burden of sorrow has fallen to her lot; the heavens were as

brass, and the cruel iron entered her soul, but the Great Father of us all, in his infinite mercy, has borne her through it, and left her with health and reason unimpaired.

When we shall reach the shining strand,
Of the distant fatherland,
We shall know
In the happiness unending,
What our life-work meant below.

LAURA BREWER PRATHER, of Chambersburg, Pa.

Thinks to write one's own history, especially when you have none, as women never do, is altogether stupid work. She even seems to regret not having been swallowed up in an earthquake, or wafted off seventeen times higher than the moon by a cyclone, so she might have a wonderful history to record. Ten years ago she left the Normal with the rest of us, commissioned for the teacher's work, and with the full intention of engaging at it. On arriving at Greencastle, her home, she found a handsome new brick school-house, just finished, ready for occupation, and the teachers for the different departments already selected, with the exception of the principal's immediate assistant. This position was offered her. She gladly accepted it, and for four successive years she continued in it; at the end of which time the schools underwent a change, and she bid adieu to the profession. Since then she has never resumed teaching, but avers that every hour she ever spent in the school-room was one of enjoyment, and regards her professional experience as of great value in fitting her for the more active duties of life.

She has twice visited the Normal. The first time, two years after our graduation, when she applied for and received her diploma; the next time, upon the occasion of her serving as secretary of the Normal Society anniversary. Several years ago she was elected as essayist for the anniversary of that society, but was unable to attend.

Since she quit teaching, six years ago, she has spent some time in traveling through the North and West, and acknowledges having led an easy, indolent life, entirely too much so for the healthy growth of the good resolutions formed at school, which now rise up like phantoms to mock her.

Owing to the locality she resides in, she has met but few of her classmates and schoolmates, but had the pleasure of meeting Pro-

fessors Brooks and Montgomery last fall, at the Franklin County Teachers' Institute. Within the last year she married, but does not say whom. However, as she signs her name Prather, we are quite safe, and certainly justified in presuming, that it is some happy fellow of that name.

HATTIE IRENE BRUCKART, of Litiz, Pa.

In September, 1868, became teacher of a grammar school in Columbia, Pa. Here she continued teaching until in February, 1870, when she received a call from Wilkes-Barre, which she considered imperative, and immediately resigned to answer the call. She continued teaching in Wilkes-Barre, until in the summer of 1873. The following August she took a school in Strasburg, Lancaster county, but on account of poor health, was obliged to quit the position before the close of the term. After a long rest, she took a graded school at Silver Springs, Lancaster county, the chief inducements here being good pay and a short term. The Fall of 1875 finds her again in Strasburg, where she remained a year, and before finishing the term, she was elected teacher of the grammar school of Litiz, which position she accepted and still holds. Recently she has had several calls from the West, but home interests will not permit her to accept.

So far as circumstances permitted, she claims to have been strictly conscientious in her choice of schools, always accepting the situations which promised the highest pecuniary remuneration, and the greatest advantages, socially and otherwise. We agree with her, in that such self-sacrificing and unselfish a course commends itself, but as she still pines in loneliness, we very much doubt whether her *social* advantages were what they might have been. Her reasons, however, for not being married, are the same as old Miss Beswicks: "Them as offered themselves I didn't want, and them as I'd a had didn't offer." Such is life. Still the symptoms are favorable. She has not yet contracted the proverbial veneration for cats, and so long as that disposition can be kept down, the case is a hopeful one.

Her feeling for our Alma Mater is strong and marked. Since our graduation, she has not missed attendance upon a single commencement, and although Mr. Brooks has never said so, yet she claims to know that he considers her presence one of the necessary features of a successful commencement. In 1870, she, in absence

of the regularly appointed secretary of the Alumni, was selected to act in that capacity.

Oh woman! in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy, and *hard to please*,
And variable as the shade
By the light-quivering aspen made:
When pain and anguish ring the brow,
A ministering angel thou.

Miss MAGGIE S. DAVIS, of Philadelphia.

On leaving school after graduation, took a pleasure trip through the coal regions of Pennsylvania, but we did not learn whether she explored the dreary depths of the mines, although it is quite evident she had the courage necessary for such an emergency, or she would not have risked her life in the country of the Mollie Maguires. In the fall, in company with our classmate, Fannie D. James, she started in search of a school, meaning business. After some effort, she succeeded in getting one in New Garden, Chester county, where she taught one term. While on a visit to the Normal, in the summer of 1869, she met her friend and room-mate, with whom she, the following fall, started for Wilkes-Barre, where, with two of our classmates as fellow teachers, she taught through a term of ten months. During the summer of 1870, she again visited the Normal.

In the fall of 1870, she took charge of a school at Unionville, Chester county, and, after the expiration of her term here, she bade adieu to the profession, and retired to her home in West Philadelphia, where she has since been living in single blessedness.

Miss M. MATTIE FORE, of Norway, Chester County, Pa.

In September, after graduating, commenced teaching in the anthracite coal regions of Pennsylvania. She had comparatively little experience to start on, but what she lacked in experience she made up in beautiful theory, which seems to have brought success, for, after a term of nine months, her patrons most urgently solicited her to open a summer school. This she did, with one hundred and twenty-five pupils. The following fall she again took the same situation, but before the term expired she found that the breaking in of the "breaker boys" would be at the breaking down of her health, so she reluctantly resigned the great work, with the hope that a few

good seeds had fallen from her hand into good ground. After resting a few months, she was again ready for the duties of the school-room. In the fall and winter of 1870 and 1871, she taught a term in North Coventry, Chester county. Upon closing her labors here in the spring, she repaired to the mountains for the purpose of regaining her health, and remained there until September, 1872, when she returned to Chester county again, this time to take the school at Norway, which situation she retained two years, when she resigned for the purpose of taking a year's rest.

Only a few months of the year had elapsed, however, when the directors of the same district wrote for her to come and finish the unexpired term of one of their teachers who had resigned. She yielded, and again assumed the teacher's duties, finding the school-room pleasant and homelike. In the spring of 1876, she met with the first great sorrow of her life, in the loss of eight of her nearest and dearest friends, which, with the exhaustive duties of the previous session, so completely prostrated her as to render it again necessary for her to retire to the mountains in the search of health. Not deriving any material benefits, she, as a last resort, traveled for almost a year, spending the winter of 1876-77, in the States of Iowa and Missouri.

She had given up all thought of ever entering the school-room again professionally, but the conviction had hardly time to take root when the directors of her old district wrote for her to come and finish an unexpired term of a few weeks in her old school at Norway, Chester county.

The reunion, she says, would have afforded her much pleasure, but, before the time for it arrived, she expected to leave Pennsylvania for the West, in consequence of which arrangement she could not attend.

Miss RACHEL J. HUDSON, of Tokio, Japan,

In September following our graduation, accepted a situation as teacher in the Mt. Joy Orphan School, which she retained for two and a half years. After leaving here, she spent one summer at her home in Chester county, and then took a school at Safe Harbor, Lancaster county, where she remained three years, during which time she fitted some of her pupils for the D. division of the Millersville Normal School, where several have since graduated. She also re-organized a Good Templar's lodge which had almost expired, and succeeded

in inducing many persons to join the order. Besides this, she labored successfully and faithfully in the M. E. church of the place, and by thus actively exerting herself in these various spheres of usefulness, she acquired an experience that helped her to prepare for the grand field of labor she is now engaged in. Upon leaving Safe Harbor, she accepted the situation of teacher of the public school of Millersville, where she could pursue the study of some of the higher branches to advantage, and during the summer following she studied and taught in the Normal school. After this, for one year, she conducted a Friend's private school at Rising Sun, Maryland. For many years her solicitude for human souls, and her zeal to serve God earnestly and effectually, led her to contemplate a mission to heathen lands, so she might carry the Gospel to those who dwelt in spiritual darkness. In God's providence she was called by the Evangelical Methodist Church of America to become a member of their first missionary band to Japan. Quite early in life she had joined the Presbyterian Church, which had been the Church of her ancestors for many generations, but she ceased her connection with this much loved organization, and under the auspices of the E. M. Church, in company with three other missionaries, sailed from San Francisco in November, 1876, for Japan. After an eventful and stormy voyage of twenty-five days they, landed at Yokahama, where she remained one year studying the Japanese language and engaging in such missionary work as opportunity afforded. Since then she has resided at Tokio, the capital of the empire, where she is engaged at the study of the Japanese language, conducting Bible classes and prayer meetings in both Japanese and English, and corresponding for three or four papers and magazines. Her health was so impaired by overwork that she was compelled to cease her labors for a while, and the month of May of the present year she spent with Mr. and Mrs. Correll, former students of Millersville. When last heard from, she was again in excellent health and busily engaged at her work.

This is a rare, noble, most self-sacrificing and devoted instance of consecration to duty and to God. Well may the class of 1868 be proud of her example. The rest of us have remained in the fair land of our birth, near home and friends, striving for wealth and fame and honor, where pleasure, comfort, and profit allure and enchant, where want is comparatively unknown and sorrow and distress are ever soothed by Christian sympathy, and healed by the loving hand of Christian charity; but our sister spurns them all, and braving the

dangers of the perilous seas, hies to the uttermost ends of the earth, that she may spend her life for the poor unfortunate beings who have not yet heard of the Christ whom she so faithfully serves. Let our prayers be that God in His infinite love and mercy may ever keep and prosper her.

Thy name shall be remembered when shall die
 The name of many a warrior of renown,
 For thou on nobler fields gain'dst victory,
 And won from history a glorious crown.

Mrs. E. HATTIE JONES, of Topeka, Kansas.

Graduated, as you will by some association of ideas probably remember, at the Millersville State Normal School, in 1868. She immediately after this event went to Maryland, where she remained enjoying herself generally until the latter part of the following winter term, when she again returned to the Normal. She spent three terms here, studying some, painting some, teaching some, and loafing considerable. At the end of this time she seized her grip-sack, shook the dust from her moccasins, and the place that had known her so long knew her no more. She taught a private school at Penningtonville, Chester county, for a term of eight months. Then she was appointed principal of the high school at Parkesburg, Chester county, where she taught one year. Then she married Howell Jones, and early in 1872 she went west, to Topeka, Kansas, where she has remained ever since, and most dearly does she love her western home, with its boundless prairies and its bluest of skies.

She has two little children, girls, to which she is most devotedly attached. We also learned, incidentally, that her husband is considered a leading member of the Topeka bar, and that a number of Kansas papers speak of him favorably as an available candidate for Lieutenant Governor.

Love watches o'er my quiet ways,
 Kind voices speak my name,
 And lips that find it hard to praise
 Are slow, at least, to blame.

Miss FANNY D. JAMES, of Baltimore, Maryland,

Launched from the graduating platform into a summer's sea of pleasant recreation, after which she obtained a situation as teacher

at Salunga, Lancaster county. Here she put in an experience of six months, which was to her novel in the extreme, at one time came very near drowning by breaking through the ice while skating. Closing her labors the following spring, she retired to the shades of her Normal home, there to assume the responsible title of "resident graduate," and it is needless to say that she bore the honor all the summer through without impairing her health or the vivacity of her spirits. From the fall of 1869 to June, 1870, she taught in the city of Wilkes-Barre. A portion of the following summer she spent very pleasantly on Staten Island, New York, enjoying the honor and pleasure of making several trips up the Hudson river. She also spent some time during 1870 and 1871 at her home in the city of Baltimore. In the fall of 1872, she went to Clearfield, Pa., where she taught in a select school of young ladies, with Miss Hattie Swan, who was formerly a student of Millersville. Here she spent a delightful year. The following winter she spent in Baltimore. In the spring of 1874, she had an attack of the "Westward, Ho!" fever, and indulged to find relief. She visited the city of St. Louis for three months, then went to Topeka, Kansas, where she remained four months. The following September she came back to Clearfield, where she taught in the public schools for one year, and would have continued longer, but in 1875 the directors were seized with an inordinate fit of economy, and reduced the salary to a point much below what she considered the value of her services, so she declined in favor of some one else. Since then she has not been teaching. During the summer of 1876 she visited our mutual friend and classmate, Maggie S. Davis, at Philadelphia, and while there enjoyed the Centennial Exhibition no less than twenty times. In March, 1877, she concluded to take another trip to the West. This time she remained in St. Louis four months, then visited Topeka. While at Topeka, the cry was still "Westward, Ho!" so she, in company with her friends, went on a trip to Colorado, and spent a Sunday in Pueblo. From the high table lands surrounding Pueblo they could see Pike's Peak and the snow upon it, a distance of seventy-five miles; they could see the Spanish Peaks, one hundred and fifty miles off, and they could even see much further than that when the atmosphere was not in a hazy condition—they could see the moon. She spent eight months in Topeka, and meanwhile had the pleasure of frequently seeing and visiting our friend and class-mate, Mrs. Howell Jones, formerly E. Hattie Hayes. In March, 1878, she left

Topeka for the East. On her way she stopped in St. Louis about six weeks, then at Clearfield two weeks, and then at Philadelphia, where she has been enjoying the hospitalities of our classmate, Miss Maggie S. Davis.

I hold it true, whate'er befall :
I feel it when I sorrow most,—
'Tis better to have loved and lost,
Than never to have loved at all.

Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you.

Mrs. NANCY JOHNSTON DOUGLAS, of Shirely, McLean county, Illinois.

During the first year after graduation, taught as assistant principal for eight months in a graded school at Sewickley, Allegheny county, Pa. She closed her school on the last day of May, 1869, and on the 9th day of June, following, Simeon, the man of God, performed the ceremony which made her the wife of J. L. Douglas, a former student of this institution. At the time of their marriage her husband was teaching at Shirley, Illinois, and as he had the opportunity of becoming telegraph operator and general superintendent at the railroad station in that town, Mrs. Douglas took charge of his school, and finished the unexpired term, enabling him to accept the position. The term following she taught the same school. She learned telegraphing, and at one time was in charge of her husband's office as night operator. Her husband is postmaster, and, as his duties at the station require most of his time, Mrs. Douglas attends to the mails, often making them up and distributing them. She also renders him assistance by having almost entire charge of his books. Her time is fully occupied, and she has visited her Pennsylvania home only three times since she left it on her wedding day, more than nine years ago. She has four little children, Laura, who walked and talked when five months old, Clara, Mary, and Isaac, just taking his first steps, whom she was unwilling to leave, and the oppressively hot weather made it inadvisable to bring them a great distance, or she would probably have joined us in our re-union. In the beginning of last May they had a sad loss; their house, with the greater part of its contents, being destroyed by fire. Among the many valuable things that fell a prey to the conflagration were furniture and all kinds of clothing, from her husband's hat to her baby's shoe, but

harder to replace than these were about two hundred highly prized volumes of their library, from the unabridged dictionary down to a Normal school catalogue.

BELL JOHNSTON, of Allegheny City, Pa.

Since leaving the Normal has taught three and half years in Allegheny city, at a salary of \$500 per year. The remainder of the time she resided at home with her father, brother, and sisters. She paid her sister in the West a visit since she resides in Shirley, spending one winter there and also visited the Centennial Exhibition two years ago. She has visited her Alma Mater but once since graduating, then only during a vacation.

Still, through our paltry stir and strife,
Glow down the wished ideal,
And longing molds in clay what life
Carves in the marble real;
To let the new life in, we know,
Desire must ope the portal;
Perhaps the longing to be so
Helps make the soul immortal.

ANNIE LINCOLN FIELD, of Darby, Pa.

Started her professional career by teaching a school in Lancasterville, *alias* Wrangletown, in Montgomery county, where she continued for almost two years in spite of a three-mile walk to the railroad, to the district teachers' institute, and other similar disadvantages and discouragements. She next obtained a school in Delaware county, and, when her vacation arrived, she, by the glowing description of an acquaintance, was induced to spend several months in hot, dusty Philadelphia, learning to operate the telegraph. This experience was not very satisfactory, and when October arrived, she again found her way back to the school-room, a wiser and more contented woman. She applied for and was appointed to the Jarrettown school, in Montgomery county, situated in a district adjoining the one in which she first engaged in the profession. As the term advanced, the school became too large for one teacher to manage advantageously, so an assistant was appointed for her, which assistant was a gentleman, and took charge of the primary department. She remained in this situation only two years, when she left it with the determi-

nation to accept an altogether new role. On a lovely October morn., just before the melancholy days had come, when all nature was decked in golden, variegated, kaleidoscopic hues, she bid adieu to single blessedness, and departed for

"Fresher *Fields* and pastures new,"

adding another name to her own by means of matrimonial bonds. She is now Mrs. Anna L. Field, lives in her native county of Delaware, near Darby, is the happy mother of two sons, whom some day she desires to see graduates of the Millersville Normal School.

Children are what the mothers are,
No fondest father's care
Can fashion so the infant heart
As those creative beams that dart,
With all their hopes and fears, upon
The cradle of a sleeping son.

RACHIE P. FREY, of Sioux City, Iowa,

Taught in Lancaster county, not far from Millersville, immediately after her graduation. How long she continued to teach in Pennsylvania the historian was unable to ascertain, either directly or indirectly, but three years afterwards she removed to the eastern part of Iowa, having previously married a Mr. Frey. After living in eastern Iowa near four years, they removed to the north-western part of that State, where they have since resided. Mrs. Frey has been engaged at teaching during the greater part of the last four years, and says she enjoys it very much. For two years past she has been teaching in the primary schools of Sioux City, at a salary of fifty dollars per month. She has two little girls, one eight years old, and the other over five. On learning of the intended reunion of the class, she was so desirous of joining us that she could scarcely forego the pleasure of coming, but distance and unfavorable circumstances compelled her to give up the idea, and in her answer to that effect, she says: "You cannot know how I long to come, and I find myself constantly picturing the scene, as I presume it shall be at the Normal on that occasion."

SALLIE J. RICHARDS, of Talladega, Alabama,

On leaving the Normal in 1868, obtained a situation in a graded school at Barren Hill, Montgomery county, Pa. Here she taught a large school, mostly of small scholars, with good success for two years. She might have had the situation a longer time had she so desired, but she wished to see something of the West. In the summer of 1870 she went to Washington county, Indiana, where she remained nearly a year, four months of which time she taught an ungraded school. Her scholars here were generally large, and her success good. The following summer she left Indiana for Illinois, and succeeded in getting a school at Holder, nine miles from the city of Bloomington, which situation she retained for two years. She then left the profession for several years for a new sphere of duty, which, upon a fair trial, proved unsatisfactory, and she returned to the school-room again, teaching near Bloomington, near which city she had her home from the time she went there in 1871. In the summer of 1877, she went to Iowa, where she remained until the 1st of the following December, then she went to Oxford, Alabama, for the purpose of taking a course at Oxford College. On the 21st of last June, she graduated from Oxford College with honors, in a class of ten, the course embracing the higher studies, languages, etc. When last heard from, she was not engaged at any thing specially, but was looking around for a situation in a high school, normal school, or some institution of that grade and character. Her career, professionally, has been generally successful, and her present is very promising of a bright and happy future, yet during a part of the time since our parting here, ten years ago, she was the victim of a most agonizing sorrow. It is but meet for us, her more fortunate class-mates, to extend to her Christian sympathy, and prayerfully bid her :

Oh, be of comfort !
Make patience a noble fortitude,
And think not how unkindly we are us'd :
Man, like a cassia, is prov'd best being bruised.

Mrs. MARY SERRILL VERLENDEN, of Darby, Pa.

Began teaching in a little one-story school-house in Upper Darby, Delaware county, Pa., in the fall of 1868. The school was ungraded, but quite pleasant, and she retained the situation a year and

six months. Immediately after this, she finished an unexpired term of two months in Concord, in the same county. During two months of the fall of 1870, she taught a preparatory class in Swathmore College, after which she spent the remainder of that year at her home. In 1872, she began teaching in Darby, and continued in the same place for two years and three months, leaving only because the superintendent of Delaware county insisted upon an examination before he would sign her application for a master diploma. Having resigned for these reasons, she remained without any situation until the following fall, when she was appointed teacher of the first grammar school in Mount Holly, New Jersey, where she remained two years.

On the 14th of September, 1876, she was married to W. Lane Verlenden, a cotton and woolen manufacturer, of Darby, where she now has her home. In the ten years that have elapsed since we, in a body, passed over the threshold of our alma mater out into the frowning world, she has revisited the Normal three times, and always with very great pleasure. She informs us, with all the pride of a devoted mother, that she possess the loveliest and healthiest boy baby that the class can produce, and care for him is all that causes her to forego the great pleasure of attending our reunion.

I know he's coming by this sign,
That baby's almost wild;
See how he laughs and crows and starts—
Heaven bless the merry child!

*Mrs. MAGGIE STEACY DUNGAN, of Halifax, Dauphin
County, Pa.*

Formerly of Sterling, Illinois, entered the Millersville State Normal School in the spring of 1866. In the spring of 1867, at the request of the principal, Professor E. Brooks, she became pupil assistant, which position she held until graduating in the summer of 1868. During the vacation following her graduation, she was elected by the school board of Columbia, Pa., to a position in the high school of that town, but, before word had reached her officially of the action of the board, she had been elected as regular member of the State Normal Faculty. After carefully considering the advantages of each position, she choose to continue at the Normal. As assistant in the geographical department, she entered upon her new duties

in the fall of 1868. In the spring of 1869, she was promoted to the head of the geographical department, which position she held until her marriage in March, 1875. As a stranger, thirteen hundred miles from home, and unknown by any one at the Normal, she timidly entered its walls, with a mind uncultivated, yet burning with a zealous ambition to secure intellectual culture and advancement. As a member of the D division, she commenced her normal career, little dreaming that nine years would elapse ere she would leave its friendly shade. With a desire to secure the intellectual and moral advancement of her pupils, she labored earnestly and willingly.

In March of 1875, her professional career was ended by her marriage to Reverend J. Dungan, a member of the Philadelphia Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. At the time of their marriage, Mr. Dungan was stationed at Millersville, but he was soon afterwards removed to Mt. Joy, where they lived two years, and thence to Halifax, Dauphin county, where they have since resided. They have two children, twins, a boy and a girl. Her new field of labor lies before her with duties even more responsible than those of the old. As a wife and a mother, her duties as a teacher, in a diviner sense, ever press upon her with a weight such as constantly directs her mind for guidance and wisdom to the Great Teacher.

More human, more divine than we,
In truth, half human, half divine,
Is woman, when good stars agree
To temper with their beams benign
The hour of her nativity.

GEORGE W. OBERHOLTZER, Sioux City, Iowa.

Graduated in the elementary course of the Pennsylvania State Normal School, at Millersville, in 1866. In September, of the same year, he accepted a position as principal of the public schools at Duncannon, Pa. In 1868, he graduated in the scientific course of the Millersville Normal School, then taught at Sugartown, Pa.; a few months after which, he accepted the position of teacher of mathematics and English in Union Hall Academy, at Jamaica, Long Island, N. Y. Our informant does not say whether he liked teaching, nor does he speak of his success, but whatever either or both may have been, he concluded to study for the profession of civil engineer, and graduated at the Pennsylvania Polytechnic College,

Philadelphia, in the class of 1871, having passed a private examination, and entered in the senior year. In August, 1871, he accepted a position as assistant engineer on the Burlington and Missouri River railroad, in Nebraska, and dwelt in a tent amidst the

“Eternal sea of grass and sky,”

on the prairies of central Nebraska, until the completion of the road, in 1872. We next hear of him in Sioux City, Iowa, where in May, 1872, he opens an office for a general surveying and engineering practice. The Sioux are an observing tribe, and soon appreciate the worth of a captive, so in March, 1873, they elect Friend Oberholtzer their city engineer.

Naturally confirming their convictions, they reelect him in 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, and 1878. It is reported, on good authority, that in the State of Oregon the cows become so old, that it is necessary to fasten broomsticks on to the ends of their horns for the wrinkles to grow out on. Were we to report this history forty years hence, we would be in very much the same predicament in recording his reelections, for he, unlike President Hayes, is not committed to a single term. In October, 1877, he was also elected county surveyor of Woodbury county, Iowa, and as our fellow-classmate is yet a young man of an aspiring nature, we may expect to hear of still further promotion as the vigorous young Northwest looms into prominence.

On the 18th of December, 1877, he made Miss Rosa M. Allen, a Sioux City teacher, from the Keystone State, Mrs. George W. Oberholtzer, and after a few weeks reunion amongst the friends and relations of both the high contracting parties in Pennsylvania, entered upon their home-life in February, 1878, in a house he had built the previous summer. He regards his life in the last decade not an eventful one, only a succession of quiet, persistent, and in a measure, successful work, and he is evidently happy as he claims, as his own, the poet's sentiment:

“Home 's not merely four square walls,
Though with pictures hung and gilded,
Home is where affection calls,
And the heart its shrine has builded.

“Home! go ask the faithful dove,
Sailing in the arch above us.
Home is where there's one to love,
Home is where there's *one to love to us.*”

Distance, and the surveying engagements of the summer, prevented him from joining us in our class reunion, but he wishes to have it known, that should any of us ever wander as far into the interior as Sioux City, we will always find the latch-string out at the house of our old classmate.

Dr. H. C. BARTLESON, of Philadelphia,

Directly upon leaving the Normal in 1868, began the study of medicine, and in the spring of 1870, graduated from the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia. He hung out his shingle in the western suburbs of that city, and up to this time has continued in the same vicinity relieving pain, healing the sick, and doing good in his professional line generally. In the latter part of 1873, he married Miss Clara V. Thompson, of Philadelphia, since which time his family has increased by the addition of two boys, Bartleson by name, aged respectively four and two years.

Although we admit that the patient can oftener do without the doctor, than the doctor without the patient, still

"A wise physician, skilled our wounds to heal,
Is more than armies to the public weal."

J. N. BARR, M. E., of Altoona, Pa.

The winter following our graduation, taught school in Lampeter township, Lancaster county. At the close of the term he returned to the Normal, and in the summer of 1869, graduated in the scientific course. Then he obtained a situation at the Lehigh University, where he spent two years as assistant to the professor in mathematics. While thus engaged he employed his leisure, of which he had an abundance, in studying the branches pertaining to mechanical engineering, and in June, 1871, he received his diploma as Mechanical Engineer. The commencement exercises at the Lehigh University took place on Thursday, and the following Monday he went into the shops of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, at West Philadelphia, "under instructions." This situation he obtained through the assistance of Mr. Joseph Baker, formerly an officer of the company. Here he spent eighteen months. His blue overalls, at first neat and new, grew gray with service, and the greasy black spots that settled upon them no amount of washing would remove. The novelty of

his duties, chipping and filing, starting and stopping machines, and reducing rough pieces of iron to the shape prescribed by drawings made elsewhere, was at first interesting, but in the course of a few months the ten hours thus daily spent began to grow exceedingly uniform and correspondingly irksome. In reality the amount of knowledge necessary to make a workman in a machine shop is comparatively small and soon acquired, manual dexterity being the main thing. After about eighteen months of this kind of service, he was called into the shop of the master mechanic, and instructed to report to Mr. Cassatt, the then general manager of the company. Here he received orders to report to Mr. Gardner, then superintendent of motive power, at Altoona, on January 1, 1873, and given charge of a position in the office of the mechanical engineer of the company. After spending about three months in this office, the department of building and general machinery was placed in his charge, which position he retained until March, 1874, when he was placed in charge of the wheel foundry of the company as foreman. About one year afterwards the wheels and axles on the road were also put into his charge, together with the records pertaining to the same. The expenditures of the wheel foundry amount to about two thousand dollars per day, or about six hundred thousand dollars per year, which fact, together with that of the immense amount of capital invested in wheels and axles in the service of the road, show clearly that his situation is one of great responsibility and importance. Friend Barr's responsible duties involve the prudent expenditure of the money necessary to operate the wheel foundry, and the judicious management of the wheels and axles in service, so as to secure the best returns for the capital invested. His career, since our separation at the Normal, ten years ago, has been one continuous scene of steady work, and his gradual promotion, from one important post to another, shows equally continuous and steady progress and success. Although wheels and axles have occupied his head for years past, to the exclusion of almost everything else, they did not run away with his heart. That was securely moored to a fair object at the Millersville Normal School, and neither wheels, axles, pullies, levers, wind, weather, or waves ever moved it, as is proven by the fact that early in 1875 he took to himself as wife Miss Ella Brooks of the class of 1872. Their home has since been in Altoona, Pa., and is rendered all the more dear and homelike for having in it a child they call "our son, John."

Rev. W. W. COOK, of Manayunk, Pa.

After graduating at the Normal, was sent to Smyrna, Del., to see trustees, who wished to employ a teacher. Said trustees "wanted to see the *build* of a man before they employed him. as their last teacher had been *carried out by the boys.*" They seemed satisfied with Cook's proportions, and were about clinching the bargain when he learned that they expected him to teach twelve months for a year's salary, and that any vacation taken would be deducted from the salary. He immediately resigned. They were, however, generous enough to pay the expenses of his trip, and as an equivalent for this generosity, he informed them that "ten months make one year" in the Normal teachers' calendar, and also that there were plenty of young ladies in the class of 1868, the fire of whose eyes would do more than the avoirdupois of any man's inches to control their boys.

In September, 1868, he entered the grammar school of Rutgers College, to study Latin and Greek preparatory to a college course. The following January he became assistant teacher in the same school, continuing his studies, which double-duty impaired his health by spring; he therefore went to Clearfield county in May, and took charge of a class of teachers, who wanted to acquire some Normal freshness. He taught, rambled among the mountains, recruited health, studied Greek, and in September entered Rutgers College. He informs us that he had the usual college experiences, from which we might infer he hazed, was hazed, rebelled, was expelled, and the various other crooked experiences so common to colleges now-a-days, but our knowledge of his nature will not justify such an inference, for he was always a good Cook. As editor of a college paper, he had a term of journalizing, and his extra hours he employed in teaching Japanese youth. These he found apt and interesting, being eager students of the Bible, as well as of language, and he hopes a normal influence was left upon their intellectual development, as well as upon their religious views.

In 1870 honors commenced. He was elected anniversary orator of the Normal society, was too busy to accept, but appreciated the compliment all the same. Of college prizes, he gained two for essays, one for a speech, and one for an examination in the natural sciences. They now compose the contents of the most valued shelf of his library.

He graduated from college in 1873, and in September, of the same year, entered Union Theological Seminary, with a view of preparing for the Gospel ministry. Earlier in life he had entertained such intentions, but was diverted for a time to teaching, as the nearest kin to the profession for which his heart yearned. During the vacations of his seminary course, he engaged in elementary preaching in Maine and northern New York, good places in which to work and recruit, on account of the bracing mountain air. This he claims an excellent educating process.

In September, 1875, he married Miss Sue D. Richardson, a member of the class of 1864. His wife accompanied him to New York for his last year in the seminary, and he now avers that from actual experience, he knows a student's life to be much more enjoyable when one's chum is a partner for life, and that New York affords grand opportunities for a married couple to study together the varied range of books and humanity.

He graduated from the seminary May 8, 1876; was ordained and installed pastor of the Fourth Reformed Church, Philadelphia, at Manayunk, May 9, and helped to open the Centennial on May 10—helped to swell the crowd, and the profits. He commenced the new century as one of the preachers who shall endeavor to leaven the thought of the coming ages.

On the 25th of May, 1876, he married his first couple, who promise to turn out well, and he wishes it announced that he is prepared to help forward in the same way, to happiness, any members of the class of 1868, who may still be pining in loneliness. Let the only bachelor, and all the spinsters of the class, not lose the opportunity this reunion affords.

Since entering the ministry, he has followed nineteen to the grave, baptized forty-five, received sixty-three into the fellowship of the Church, and married sixteen couple. In September, 1876, a little girl, a cooky, came to their home, and now contributes her share of innocent prattle to brighten and cheer their way. A retrospect of his experience, gives him a very high appreciation of Normal training. Having mingled with men from most colleges, he has become fairly convinced that no college gives as good a foundation for correct and vigorous English as our Normal. He is thankful for having had access to both, but were he to choose between them, he would select the Normal. He reminds his classmates that the century is moving forward, and hopes that they may have a share

in advancing all in it of good, and that at the next Centennial, we may have a grand reunion in Bi-Centennial Educational Hall, in Philadelphia. One decade has already sped, and only a brief ninety years more remain. How practicable ! He, however, adds: "*Goa disposes.* Let us place our lives at His disposal, and so be ready for a glad reunion beyond earth's changes, there to perfect our education, in the advantages of the full light that shines from the 'Throne of God.'"

The heights by great men reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight;
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upwards in the night.

WATSON CORNELL, of Philadelphia,

From December 1, 1869, until the following May, taught a district school in Bucks county, Pa., when an engagement was made for him to take charge of a private school of young ladies and gentlemen, in Luthersburg, Clearfield county. In September of that year, he returned to Bucks county, and took charge of the Andalusia public school, which position he retained until April, 1870, when the principalship of a consolidated school in the Twenty-sixth ward of Philadelphia, was tendered him, which he accepted. In the spring of 1871, the congregation of the North Tenth Street Presbyterian Church, appreciating his musical qualifications, selected him for their chorister. This position he still retains.

In 1875, the Philadelphia Board of Education, in addition to his regular duties as teacher, appointed him principal of the night school for men and boys in the thirtieth section, in 1876 in the twenty-sixth section, and in 1877 in the first section. These night schools are very large, registering from four hundred to six hundred pupils, which makes the principal actually a superintendent. Friend Cornell was one of the singers selected for the chorus at the opening of the Centennial Exhibition, in 1876, and is regarded as one of Philadelphia's good vocalists. His career has been anything but an idle one.

He has been advancing gradually, with each step he took, and the position he has reached in his profession is one with which he expresses himself well pleased, causing us to infer that it is not only honorable but profitable as well. His professional duties, however

arduous, did not occupy his time and attention exclusively, for it seems he found time to woo and wed. He was married on the 18th May, 1874, to the daughter of Honorable James Hurtt, who for several years was a representative at Harrisburg. He has two sons who take after their father, as they are both children of promise.

Ask me no more, whither does haste
The nightingale, when May is past,
For in your sweet, dividing throat
She winters and keeps warm her note.

How music charms!
How metre warms!
Parent of actions good and brave!
How vice it tames,
And worth inflames,
And holds proud empire o'er the grave!

GEORGE H. DESCH, City Superintendent of Allentown, Pa.

Attended the Pennsylvania State Teachers' Association, which convened at Allentown in the August following our graduation. While there, he was informed of a vacancy in the male grammar school, then the only school of the kind in the place. He immediately made application, returned to his home, and in a week or so afterwards was notified of his appointment to the position he sought. On the 1st of September he took charge of it, and continued in the same school for three successive terms; then the board of controllers saw fit to promote him to the position of teacher of the male high school, a more laborious, but at the same time a more lucrative charge. This situation he was master of for seven consecutive years, or to the end of the last school year, since the close of which he was unanimously elected Superintendent of the Public Schools of Allentown.

He has not grown rich in worldly goods in the exercise of his profession, for few who enter the teachers' ranks with eyes open can hope to become so, but he modestly claims the sweet pleasure of having won the youth growing up under his care, to be his truest friends and warmest supporters; the positive assurance that boys, because of your instruction, grow up into good, noble men, is, after all, the best remuneration of a devoted teacher.

The "ups and downs" of this life are many, and our esteemed

classmate was not permitted to pursue the even tenor of his way the whole past decade through without some unusual disturbance to his social life. On the 18th July, 1872, he received a Shock, but this shock came not in the shape of a misfortune, but in the shape of a bride; he bid a fond farewell to single blessedness, and married Miss Emma A. Shock, one of Schuylkill county's fair daughters. This he acknowledges to be one of the best of his many good works, and so entirely satisfactory to him has been the change, that he advises the only bachelor and all the spinsters of the class to go immediately and do likewise, as the shock can easily be survived. Should curiosity prompt any of you to ask of how many his family consists, he will promptly answer: "We are three," meaning himself, his wife, and a very *active* and *charming* little daughter, two years old, the sunshine of the family. The shock has left its effects upon his mind, for all the foregoing terms of endearment are his own, giving as an excuse his being the father.

In the spring of 1873, he withdrew his patronage from the Allentown boarding-houses, and commenced housekeeping in his own home, No. 514 Turner street, Allentown, where we shall leave him to "while the happy hours away."

For humanity sweeps onward; where to-day the martyr stands,
On the morrow crouches Judas, with the silver in his hands;
Far in the front the cross stands ready, and the crackling fagots burn,
While the hooting mob of yesterday in silent awe return
To glean up the scattered ashes into history's golden urn.

WARREN C. EVANS, Attorney-at-Law, Norristown, Pa.

In the winter of 1868-69, taught an ungraded public school for six months, in Lancaster county. He contracted a severe cold during the winter, and was indisposed much of the succeeding summer. The following winter he taught a similar school near Pottstown, Montgomery county. In the spring of 1870, he entered a law office in Norristown, and on May 18, 1871, was admitted to the Montgomery county bar. About one month afterwards he opened an office all by himself, and has been paddling his own canoe in the same cell ever since, meeting with fair success in his profession. On December 21, 1876, he was married to Miss Emma Beerer, of Norristown. They immediately commenced housekeeping in Pottstown, where they still reside. A darling daughter has blessed the union.

In a letter dated July 3, 1878, he says: "Your letter furnished food for thought, retrospective. It carried me back to a scene big with hope and fate set to view in the old library room at the Normal ten years ago to-day. There sat the class of '68, anxious, heated, vexed, closing a long and trying ordeal of final examination. From the Monday morning of that week until late on the eve of that memorable 4th of July, we held the fort, and always came up smiling, reserving our denunciations until that wonderful board of State examiners vamosed the ranche. It is much more pleasant to deal with it now than it was then. Many incidents I recall, and I suppose the minds of more of that class are running in that same channel to you."

Yet, I doubt not, through the ages
One increasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are widened
With the process of its suns.

Professor A. D. EISENHOWER, of Norristown, Pa.

After graduating in July, 1868, accepted a position as principal of the public schools at Shippensburg, Pa. At his request, in March, 1869, the board of directors released him from his engagement with them, and he returned to the Normal as assistant in mathematics and "theory of teaching." This position he occupied until July, 1872, pursuing the studies of the scientific course meanwhile, and graduating in that course July, 1871.

It was his intention on leaving the Normal to quit teaching, and engage in the ministry. For the purpose of preparing himself, he went to Crozer Theological Seminary, at Chester, Pa. Remaining there part of one year, he left on account of his health, and concluded to resume the work of teaching. In September, 1873, he entered upon his duties as principal of the Norristown high school, where he has labored during the past five years. In July, 1874, he presided over the alumni exercises, and in May, 1878, over the anniversary exercises of the Page Literary Society.

In December 29, 1874, he was married to Miss Etta B. Livezey, of the class of 1871. They are now "keeping house," and are always pleased to have any of their classmates, or other Normal friends, to call and see them.

I shot an arrow in the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where,
For so swift it flew, the sight
Could not follow in its flight.

I breathed a song into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where,
For who has sight so swift and strong,
That it can follow the flight of song.

Long, long afterwards, still unbroke,
I found the arrow in an oak,
And the song, from beginning to end,
I found in the heart of a friend.

Rev. I. M. GABLE, of Guthriesville, Chester county, Pa.

On leaving the Normal, was elected principal of the Franklin School of East Donegal, Lancaster county, with Miss Sallie Boyle as his assistant. This position he continued to hold until in the spring of 1870. During the first year here the patrons, in addition to his salary, paid his board, and in order to secure his services for a second year, paid not only his board but that of his wife also. The directors of the township urged him to become a candidate for the county superintendency, and nominated him for that office in convention in May, 1872, which facts attest his success and the value of his services more strongly than the diction of the historian's pen. In the spring of 1870 he was appointed principal of the Mt. Joy Soldiers' Orphan School, which, under him and his assistants, attained a rank second to none of that class of schools in the State. In September, 1862, he resigned his position here preparatory to entering the ministry of the M. E. Church the following spring. Meanwhile he took a trip across the Alleghenies for the purpose of seeing the country, and delivering a lecture on "Latent Power," in Springfield and Canton, Ohio. He joined the M. E. Church at Mt. Joy, under Rev. S. A. Heilner, as pastor, in 1871, became a member of the Philadelphia Conference of that Church at Columbia, in 1873, and was appointed to the Hummelstown, Dauphin county, charge, which he served three years. In 1876, he was appointed to Atglen, Chester county, where he remained two years, and was removed against the strong remonstrances of his members, but the officers of the conference yielded to the request of another charge, and appointed him to Guthriesville, Chester county, which is his present field of labor.

Atglen he left reluctantly, but finds Guthriesville a very pleasant appointment, as it is located in one of the most beautiful and wealthy parts of Chester county. The community is intelligent, there being probably no less than twenty-five or thirty ex-students of Millersville, several of whom are graduates, members of his congregation. Of his success since in the ministry, we have no higher encomiums, nor can we have, than mere naked facts. Hear ye them. At Hummels-town, the membership of the Church more than doubled during the three years of his administration. At Atglen he found a membership of less than one hundred, and in two years left it at two hundred and eight. He seems to have the faculty of getting all the good out of life there is in it. He graduated at the age of twenty-three, was married at twenty-four, and has already had and served with success three charges. On the 25th of May, 1869, he married Miss Mary C. Blessing, of Hellam, York county, being the pioneer benedict of the class, and he now boasts of two children, a girl and a boy: the girl will soon be ready to walk the halls and enter the recitation rooms of her father's *Alma Mater*.

For the structure that we raise
Time is with materials filled,
Our to-days and yesterdays
Are the blocks with which we build.
Build to-day then, strong and sure,
With a firm and ample base,
And ascending and secure
Shall to-morrow find its place.

*B. F. HUDSON, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Atchison,
Kansas.*

After graduating at Millersville, entered the law department of the Michigan University, at Ann Harbor, in October, 1868. Here he remained two years, graduating in 1870, and receiving his diploma as L.L. B. Without being able to give any very good reason for his actions, except a desire to yield obedience to the great journalist's injunction of "Go West, young man, go West," he at once sought a western home, like most young men then. He reached Missouri, but, as if by instinct, passed directly through that State, crossed the Big Muddy, and after visiting the principal towns in Kansas, concluded to locate in Atchison, the "railroad center" of the State,

a thriving young city of about thirteen thousand inhabitants, where he commenced the practice of the law in the fall of 1870, and where he has remained ever since. On the 18th October, 1871, he was married to Miss Kittie Mitchell, of Ann Harbor, Michigan. They have had two children, a boy and a girl. When only two years and three months old, death rudely robbed them of the elder, their little cherub boy, of whom they were so proud.

Their little girl is now between three and four years old, and renders their home happy and cheerful, children being the sunshine of home. He has been somewhat engaged in politics, having been four times elected in succession, and is about to close his last official term as attorney for the city of Atchison. He, however, has no high encomiums to pass upon politics or politicians as a rule, and thinks them a good thing for a young man just commencing life to let alone. He is pleased with his profession, and is grateful for the measure of success that has attended his efforts in its practice. Of his adopted State he is likewise proud—proud to be called a Kansan—but at the same time strongly loving and cherishing a deep and abiding faith in the old Keystone. Grasshoppers, he says, are not feared now as formerly. The State claims eight hundred thousand inhabitants now, and if immigration is not interrupted, by 1880 will fully reach one million.

Man for the field, and woman for the hearth,
Man for the sword, and for the needle she,
Man for the head, and woman for the heart,
Man to command, and woman to obey,
All else confusion.

Professor E. O. LYTE, of Millersville, Pa.

Has taught at the Normal School since graduating in 1868, his first position being teacher of rhetoric, book-keeping, and grammar. Since 1873, he has been professor of vocal music, grammar and book-keeping, and is so announced in the catalogue of the school. In the spring of 1872, he arrived at the very sensible conclusion that he had stood in his own light long enough, so he made amends for much of his past folly by associating a luminary, and since then they have been traveling along through space a very happy pair of Lytes. We will be a little more explicit: He was married in the spring of 1872, to Miss Mary McJunkin, of the class of 1871.

He was graduated in 1876, in the scientific course of the Millersville Normal School, and in June of the present year, received the honorary degree of A. M. from Franklin and Marshall College. He was one of the editorial staff of *The Normal Monthly*, during the first part of its brief life. About 1871 and 1872, he wrote a little work on book-keeping, which ran through two editions, and is now out of print. He is also author of three music books, two of which are having good sales, and the third is now in press. He has also engaged some at institute work, written for the newspapers, and devised oral and written methods of parsing and analysis, that are deserving of more than mere casual mention. "Three removes are as bad as a fire," is an experience friend Lyte has not tasted, as he has been firmly rooted to the same spot from the first, unlike most of his classmates.

As unto the bow the cord is,
So unto the man is woman.
Though she bends him, she obeys him,
Though she draws him, yet she follows,
Useless each without the other.

Professor GEORGE MARSDEN, of Clearfield County, Pa.

Upon leaving Millersville in 1868, was appointed teacher of the female department of the Tyrone high school. He declined the offer, as he favored the co-education of the sexes, and secured the school at Tyrone Forge for a term of six months, at sixty dollars per month. From the close of this term, he worked on the farm until the following August, when Mr. L. Cort, principal of the Juniata Collegiate Institute, at Martinsburg, Blair county, engaged him as first assistant for the year, but which engagement terminated at the end of six months, owing to the principal's lack of success in making it pay pecuniarily. In March, 1870, he filled a one month vacancy in one of the Altoona schools, after which he opened a county normal school in Frankstown, two miles from Hollidaysburg, with an attendance of about forty, consisting of teachers and others, at the rate of two dollars each a month. Encouraged with this success, he opened a second term for six months the following September. So satisfactory were the results of this term, that he opened a third for three months with excellent attendance, running up the profits to \$80 and \$125 per month. Against the wishes of the peo-

ple, he declined continuing here, owing to the secluded nature of a private school, as only the more wealthy class could attend it; so in the fall of 1870, he was employed as principal of the graded schools of Elensburg, Cambria county, where he taught the high school, and exercised authority over the other grades, visiting them every Wednesday. Here he received for his services seventy-five dollars per month, term six months. After the close of the regular term, he conducted a normal school for three months more, with fair attendance. Not wholly satisfied here, he concluded to try his fortunes further east, and for three weeks taught in the vicinity of Philadelphia. He became dissatisfied and quit. On his return home, he learned that a man of his description was wanted in Pennfield, Clearfield county, and, on going there, was found to fill the bill, and given charge of the school in October, 1872. The people there were mostly Yankees, and, Yankee-like, favored good schools. He soon found that they were favorable to grading the school. He labored diligently to promote this sentiment, talking and arguing in its behalf upon every favorable opportunity, and, finally, in the spring of 1873 the board of directors decided to grade, ordered the new building, and friend Marsden was happy. The building was finished that year, and is completely modern in all its details, provided with patent desks, heated with furnaces, with the grounds, is estimated to be worth \$15,000, and is the finest building in that section of the country. That fall he was appointed its principal, at a salary of \$1,000 for ten months, and the best evidence of his success lies in the fact that he has held the same position ever since, a period of six years. The opposition engendered by the expense of the new departure was at times outspoken, but has completely subsided, leaving Marsden master of the field, with a petition at his back praying that he continue to "hold the fort." Several of his pupils since passing from under his instruction have graduated at State normal schools, in an attendance of one year. In addition to his work in the school-room, he has attended county institutes in Blair, Cambria, and Clearfield; been to the State's Teachers' Association at Greensburg, Lancaster, Williamsport, Philadelphia, and West Chester; spent about two weeks at the Centennial; in August, 1875, got married to Miss Martha M. Woodward, and now resides at Pennfield.

To complete his course at Millersville, he had incurred a debt of five or six hundred dollars, of which he duly relieved himself, and

thus hath history recorded the "ups and downs" in the life of our fellow classmate, George Marsden.

We have not wings; we cannot soar,
But we have feet to scale and climb,
By slow degrees, by more and more,
The cloudy summits of our time.

D. McMullen, Attorney-at-Law, Lancaster, Pa.

Pleads guilty to having felt wiser when he left our venerable *Alma Mater*, than he ever will again. After the stirring events of "final examination," and the rich feast of eloquence of commencement day, he retired to his home in the northern part of Lancaster county for a few weeks, to digest his new greatness, eat blackberries, and—harvest oats. His amusement was brief, for a summons from the oil regions, instigated by Professor Brooks, soon reached him, requesting that he put in an appearance as principal of the public schools of Venango City, and that his replication be filed at once. His case headed the list, and he made defense by opening the schools—four in number—on the first Monday in September. They were tolerably well graded, and occupied a comfortable school-building on the south side of the Allegheny river, commanding a beautiful view of Oil City and the surrounding county.

He had under his management about three hundred pupils, and for assistants, he retained the services of three ladies. This trial lasted through the whole term of eight months, and the jury of the vicinage gave him a very favorable verdict. We did not learn the amount of his fee. A successful lawyer is seldom long without a case, and our friend Mack was soon retained by Superintendent Snyder, of Clearfield, in the suit of one of Snyder's "County Normal Schools," located at Glen Hope, that county, *vs.* public ignorance. He took up this case about the middle of May, 1869, finding it a school of all grades, from teacher down to A, B, C, darian. This was the toughest school case of his whole life. He organized a model department, which was prosecuted under his supervision, by his advanced pupils. The classes of this department recited in the rear end of the school-room, while he himself was engaged with the advanced classes in the other. This was equity, at the expense of law and order, but notwithstanding the adverse circumstances, the verdict was favorable to the plaintiffs, and ignorance lost. One of

his pupils in this school was Mr. Charles W. Rishel, who afterwards became a very successful student of the old Normal herself. At the same time, our friend Watson Cornell was engaged in prosecuting a similar case at Luthersburg, but as their courts were far apart, and the roads bad, they never met to compare notes. He closed his term at Glen Hope about the middle of August, and immediately repaired again to Venango City, to take up his second term there. Here, with oil all around him, it naturally soaked into his brain, and lubricated his conception, otherwise your historian cannot account for his sudden sliding away from the profession of teaching, into that of law. He put himself under instruction of Hugh Graham, Esq., of the Venango county bar, until the close of his term in April, 1870; then resigned his position as principal, came to Lancaster, entered the law office of S. H. Reynolds, Esq., where he continued his studies until admitted to the bar, December 24, 1871. Since then he has steadily and successfully practiced his new profession, in the same office. On January 6, 1874, he took to himself as wife Miss Sue Lightner, of Lancaster, went to housekeeping on April 1, following, has two girl babies, is a member of the Lancaster city council, was a delegate to the late convention at Pittsburgh, where he helped to nominate the next Governor of Pennsylvania—A. H. Dill, and is credited with many other good acts. He resides in his own house, No. 222 East Orange street, where all his classmates and friends are invited to call, your historian being able to testify to the excellence of his hospitality, for he has enjoyed it.

When e'er a noble deed is wrought,
When e'er is spoken a noble thought,
Our souls, in glad surprise,
To higher levels rise.

The *tidal wave* of deeper souls,
Into our inmost being rolls,
And lifts us unawares,
Out of all meaner cares.

Honor to those whose words or deeds,
Thus help us in our daily needs,
And, by their overflow,
Raise us from what is low.

Prof. W. S. McPHERRAN, of Blairsville, Jefferson county, Pa.

Claims to have devoted his entire attention, since graduation, to confusing and abusing the youth of this beloved land of stripes and frequently also of stars. The fear of being charged with egotism is all that deters him from pronouncing himself a complete success in that line. He is married, of course, and since his marriage his wife, from the force of example, we suppose, has adopted the same profession. Being somewhat eccentric, as is plainly shown by her choice of husband, she has persistently insisted in not admitting more than one pupil, and, much to McPherran's discomfiture and baldness she has selected him for the victim. This is an illustration of "the doctrine of natural selection." A noted author, in speaking of marriage, says: "Domestic infelicity is earth's most fiery hell," but, aside from this opinion, McPherran, judging from the dejected and cowed visage of his classmates, thinks matrimony is earth's most curtain-lectured and stormy pathway. Notwithstanding his experience of six years married life, he has a luxuriant growth of hair, all his own, and he gives notice that he don't want the members of the class to nudge each other and insinuate that it was produced by the aid of restoratives. Should they disregard this caution, he will declare their unwarranted insinuations base and malicious falsehoods, such as can emanate only from the bosoms of henpecked husbands. One of the most distinguishing incidents of his life, and which must necessarily be of great interest to all of his classmates, is the singular and most wonderful coincidences of his wife's and his weddings. They were married in the same State, county, city, street, parsonage, on the same day, at the same hour, and by the same parson, who got the same fee for both jobs. Professionally he has filled positions, most of the time as principal, in eight counties, viz: Mount Union, Huntingdon county; New Holland, Lancaster county; Sewickley, Allegheny county; Bellefonte, Center county; Ebensburg, Cambria county; Coudersport, Potter county; Wilcox, Elk county, and Brookville, Jefferson county; and in four States, viz: Pennsylvania, single-blessedness, matrimony, and, since marriage, has held a position in the state of abject submissiveness. Some years he has been offered as many as half a dozen situations, and, upon one occasion, in Allegheny county, they wished to pay him \$125 to continue in charge of a school wherein none of his predecessors had ever received more than \$50. During three years of his teaching he has not used any

corporal punishment: yet he is not proud, even in the slightest degree. On the contrary, he shows penitence in confessing one very grave defect in his teaching. This defect he claims to be able to trace to the instruction he received in the model school under the superintendency of Professor Montgomery, and is the only fault he can justly lay to that gentleman's charge; it is that of persistently advocating the cramming system—every Thanksgiving day. In the way of health he has suffered some. Since graduating, he has frequently been threatened with a rush of brains to the head, but thanks, very many thanks, to the watchful care and angelic ministrations of Mrs. McPherran, he has thus far escaped the alarming consequences, but who knows that at any moment he may live. For some years past he has been greatly afflicted with a rush of nose to the face, which his wife has endeavored to reduce by frequently poulticing with pot sticks and number eight shoes, still it continues to expand, and he seeks consolation by contemplating it before the glass, smoothing down his moustache.

He thinks that by the aforesaid, aforementioned, preceding, prelude, his classmates may be convinced that he, as every good man should be, is abundantly blessed with a good wife, for he can truthfully exclaim, in the modified language of the Psalmist: "Before I was afflicted I went astray, but now keep I *her* commandments." Their union has been blessed with two healthy, promising boys, Guy and Roy. When they were married Mrs. McPherran's father was worth \$100,000, but he has since paid the coal and oil bills contracted during their protracted engagement, which has considerably reduced his cash on hand. Mr. and Mrs. McPherran intend to make teaching their life work, until worn out and superannuated, then they will go into partnership with an undertaker, and turn their attention to medicine. Mrs. McP. was formerly Miss Laura Bare.

It was by request that friend McPherran went back to the dear old Normal days, and endeavored to exhume the ludicrous part of himself, which was almost dormant by disuse. He wishes it understood, if he has failed to amuse and carry us back to our school days, that it is because he has forgotten how. For over nine years he has been traveling with his face toward the Celestial City, and hopes to have been the humble instrument, in the hands of his Maker, of much eternal good.

A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the best of men.

Prof. W. F. OVERHOLT, of Rising Sun, Cecil county, Md.

In a short time after graduating at Millersville, became vice-principal of the Attleboro' Friends' Institute, of Bucks county, Pa., at that time in charge of W. T. Seal. He taught there one year, then resigned for the purpose of studying the languages at the Doylestown English and Classical Seminary. In the spring of 1870, he retired to his home to rest and recruit health, and by the fall of that year was ready to accept the offer of a lucrative situation as teacher in Lancaster county. Having closed a two-years career of successful teaching in the public schools of Pennsylvania, being relieved from the obligation he entered into with the State, and entitled to his master diploma, he, by special request, taught a select school for the Friends in the vicinity of Penn Hill, Lancaster county. Here he was engaged during eighteen months of the years 1872 and 1873, and as there was no suitable building to be had in which to continue the school, it was thought best to close it.

Upon leaving Penn Hill, he took charge of the Chestnut Level Academy, in Lancaster county, where he taught during the years of 1874 and 1875, and which position he resigned for the more profitable one of principal of the Rising Sun Normal Institute. This last situation he has continued to hold ever since, opening his third year on the 25th of last March, with the most encouraging prospects. He has made good use of his time in the past ten years, in gradually advancing, not only professionally, but also educationally, in way of linguistic acquirements. He has a retentive memory, as is evinced by the fact that around it cluster most pleasant recollections of his teachers and classmates, and the measure of his success he attributes, in a large degree, to the wholesome discipline and thorough knowledge imparted by normal training, and he adds, to the good advice of our beloved and honored principal's farewell address.

Overholt is a good, economical housekeeper; a cool, calculating financier; qualities which the rigorous panic of the past several years was probably the means of instilling, or at least stimulating. Upon this conclusion we can well stake our reputation as a reliable and accurate historian, for our information is authentic, that on the 4th day of April, 1876, he gave ocular demonstration of the fact, by marrying Miss Laura E. Penny, of Drumore, Lancaster county. He takes care of the pennies, the dollars will take care of themselves. He informs us, in the most touching tones, that he will ever look

back with the most tender recollections to the time he acquired his first Penny. It marks an epoch in his life. Marrying for wealth is a thing we do not approve of, yet we have every reason to believe that friend Overholt is happy in his domestic relations, for he can boast of a son, which some of us can not.

*BEN C. RICH, Granger, of Spring Brook Farm, Tioga county,
Kansas,*

On leaving the Normal school, entered into an engagement as teacher with A. B. Ivans, of the Fifteenth and Race streets school. Philadelphia. Associated with him was our friend Charlie Walton. As "old Ivans" and he were not congenial spirits, the engagement would not last, and in December, 1868, he took Horace Greeley's advice, and went West. That winter he taught school four miles south of Calamus, in Clinton county, Iowa, at a salary of forty-two dollars per month. His scholars were rough ones, not unlike the Hoosier schoolmaster's Flat Creekers, some of them being known as the "Wapsie Tigers," but they were warm-hearted and generous to a fault, and when they found that "that city chap" could eat corn dodgers with the best of them, ride as well, run faster, and shoot straighter, they were ready to accord to him their respect and their warmest greetings. You, see education had not made him "stuck up."

The summer of 1869 was an eventful one in our friend's career. Being too proud to teach a country school, and not succeeding in getting a more satisfactory situation, he was left without any employment. For three months he traveled across and through the northern and central parts of Iowa, at first, independently, but, as he soon ran out of money, he was reduced to a "tramp's" mode of locomotion, and as

"A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind,"

he to this day retains a warm spot in his heart for tramps. Necessity was ever the mother of invention, and Rich's necessity was no exception to the general rule, for he resorted to the "dodge" of looking out for a suitable farm to locate, by which means he enlisted the interest of every man who had a farm to sell, and hence was entertained and drove about as if he were a millionaire. By perseverance in this way, coupled with plenty of "cheek," and putting

in a few long walks—one he remembers of being sixty miles—he succeeded in reaching Fulton, Illinois, where our friend Tom Ruth at that time was principal of the public schools. Tom advanced him a loan sufficient to get him out home, that is to where he had been staying the previous winter. Being entirely out of money, he spent the next few months at farming, carpentering, harvesting, gardening, buying hogs, &c., in fact doing anything by which he could earn an honest dollar. He regards the summer of 1869, as the turning point of his life, for it fixed upon him habits of industry and economy, two most important elements of success.

During all this time he never lost an opportunity of attending any *convention* that assembled in his part of Iowa. With good clothes and a fair education, he always formed the acquaintance of leading men in various parts of the State, and in this manner came in contact with persons who had positions to offer. One time he walked most of the way from Calamus, in Clinton county, to Marion, in Linn county, to attend a convention of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars, the whole trip costing him less than two dollars. At Marion, he made the acquaintance of W. G. C. T., Mr. R. J. Couch, the superintendent of Clinton county, who secured for him a position as teacher, at fifty dollars per month, at Unity, Independent district, near Delbitt, Iowa, where he remained one year. Mr. Couch introduced him to the Hon. N. A. Merrill, (now State Senator,) who kindly furnished him books, and took him under his supervision as a law student. In September, 1870, he obtained the principalship of the Camanche public schools, where he also remained for one year. In October of the same year, he was granted an Iowa State teacher's certificate, and the following December was admitted to the practice of law. In March, 1871, he married Jennie E. Koon, one of his teachers, and the following June he gave up teaching for the purpose of practicing his chosen profession. He visited his family and friends in Pennsylvania until September, then returned to the West, and settled in Bloomfield township, Clinton county, Iowa. During the year preceding October 15, 1871, three railroads had made a junction in Bloomfield township, and our friend believing the prospects fair of this becoming a business place, surveyed and plotted the town of Delmar. This work he completed in February, 1872. The following month he began the erection of a dwelling, which he completed in June, and was the first permanent house in Delmar. Others followed, and he soon

succeeded in building up a nice little practice. In fact it increased so rapidly that in July, 1875, Tom Ruth went to Delmar, and the two formed a partnership, under the firm name of Rich & Ruth. They worked together until the 1st of April, 1878, when Rich's health not being good, he sold his property, and transferred all his business to Ruth, then buying an emigrant outfit, consisting of a covered wagon and team, he, his wife, and their two little boys, started to Kansas. They journeyed through Iowa and north-west Missouri, entering Kansas at White Cloud; then taking up their line of march south and west, until he finally found a location to suit him on Big Creek, in Trego county, Kansas. Here he took up Government land, preëmpting one hundred and sixty acres, and taking a timber claim of one hundred and sixty acres more, making in all three hundred and twenty, being the west one half of section 22, in township 13, south of Range 22 west, in Trego county. His farm has an abundance of water, a good rock quarry, but no timber, no timber being in that section of the State: but as all the settlers are planting trees, they expect soon to have plenty of it. The creek is full of excellent fish, the prairie abounds in game, antelopes being plenty, but quite wild. His house consists of a "dug out" in the side of a hill, 12x16 in size, with board roof. His wagon top serves as a sleeping apartment. His nearest neighbor lives two miles north-east of him, and his next nearest four miles north-west. His post office is Ellis, Ellis county, eleven miles away, and he gets no daily paper. He intends putting up a house soon, and as his health has improved so fast, he thinks he will never again go back to professional life.

So when fond recollection stirs to life within us the memories of our classmates, may we not forget that away out in Kansas—

There doth the kindly farmer man
His labors quick begin,
He digs his acres o'er, and puts
The seedling murphy in.

And, as he covers o'er the gaps,
His agile hoe has dug,
He thinks of forty cures he'll try
To kill the "tater" bug.

Give fools their gold, and knaves their power;
Let Fortune's bubbles rise or fall;
Who sows a field, or trains a flower,
Or plants a tree, is more than all.

Prof. GEO. C. RUTH, of Millville, Columbia county, Pa.

After graduating, first practiced his profession by teaching at Mt. Joy, Lancaster county. "Mt. Joy" is evidently a misnomer to him, for he says that in the first place he never was able to see the *mount*, and in the second place, so far as he was concerned, at least for a few months, there was but little *joy* around. Notwithstanding this dilemma, he still looks back upon his first year's labors as successful, for, during that time, he ascertained that there was still something to be learned. In the fall of 1869, he took charge of a school in Allentown, which he retained for seven years. His experience in Allentown he claims to have been both beneficial and profitable. This is probably true, from the fact that in the fall of 1873, the most important event of his life, up to that time, occurred, viz: His marriage with Miss L. Mackintosh, one of the lady teachers of Allentown. He left us to guess the event, but as historians should take no dangerous risks, we made due inquiry of parties well acquainted with the facts. Besides himself and wife, his family now consists of Miss May J. Ruth, three years old, and George Ruth, junior, seven weeks old. In the summer of 1876, he left Allentown to take the position of teacher in the "Doylestown English and Classical Seminary." Near Doylestown, Bucks county, he had spent the first sixteen years of his life. He remained but one year in this position. At present he is principal of Greenwood Seminary, at Millville, Columbia county, Pa., which position is in many respects much the most desirable he has yet held. The town is situated amid the most beautiful and romantic scenery, and being free from the manifold vices of the large cities, it can boast of a healthy moral tone.

Truth forever on the scaffold,
Wrong forever on the throne,
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And behind the dim unknown
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own.

Rev. GEO. H. SLAYBAUGH, of New Kingston, Cumberland county, Pa.

During the winter of 1868-69, taught a district school in Adams county, of which county he is a native. The term was but four months. About the first of March, 1869, he was elected principal of the public schools of Shippensburg, Cumberland county, Pa., to succeed our classmate, Mr. A. D. Eisenhower, by whose means he obtained the situation. He accepted this position, entering upon his duties about the first of the following April, and continued in it, at quite a lucrative salary, until at the close of the schools in the spring of 1872, when he began the study of the languages, preparatory to entering a theological seminary, as he had some time previous to this concluded to adopt the Lutheran ministry, as his field of labor for life. The coming fall, he entered the seminary at Gettysburg, and remained one year, then left to attend the theological department of Wittenberg College, at Springfield, Ohio, where he completed his theological course, and received his diploma on June 10, 1874. He was licensed to preach in the August following, and received and accepted a call to Mt. Zion charge, in Richland county, Ohio, May 17, 1874, entering upon his duties as pastor on the first of the following September. This charge he served three years, when his health failed, and he was compelled to resign, and removing to Shippensburg, he spent the summer and fall of 1877 in recuperating. On the first of the following December, the New Kingston charge, of Cumberland county, was offered him, which he accepted, and is now serving.

His success in the profession of teaching was good. Neither his *Alma Mater* nor his classmates need be ashamed of owning him, for his work is vocal with his praise, and after announcing his intention of relinquishing teaching, he might again have commanded his former position at Shippensburg, at almost any salary, which is of itself one of the best signs that his labors were both successful and appreciated.

In the ministerial field, we can claim for him at least equal success, for his work has been very marked as to permanence: so in whatever sphere of usefulness he has been called to act, he hath proven himself "a workman that needeth not to be ashamed."

As an evidence that he won the love and respect of those whom he taught, might be cited the fact, that on the 18th of August, 1874,

he was married to Miss Annie Law, formerly a pupil. She has proven herself a *law*-ful and most worthy spouse ever since, diligently assisting and encouraging him in the grave and responsible duties of pastor, and rendering home cheertul and life pleasant and happy, instead of burdensome. One little girl, their only child, is the life and joy of their home.

EDWARD STOVER,

Died

AT HARRISBURG, PA.,

July 31, 1870,

Aged 21 years 10 months and 9 days.

There is no flock, however watched and tended,
But one dead lamb is there;
There is no fireside howsoe'er defended,
But has one vacant chair.

OBITUARY.

Read at the Alumni meeting, July, 1871:

Fellow-classmates: Edward Stover is no more. Three years ago we sat upon this platform ready to receive our diplomas. Then we were a happy, unbroken band of thirty-five, just let loose from a long term of rigorous study.

"And joyous of our conquest early won," were without a care, some of us, perhaps, without a thought of the future, light-hearted and full of hope, never once thinking the solemn though pertinent thought: "*Who of us will be first called hence?*"

Our aspirations led us so eagerly on, and so completely engaged our attention, that a cold indifference was about to settle upon our friendship and intimacy as classmates, when, unexpectedly, death suddenly and sadly reminds us of life's uncertainty and our duty and love to the living. We are no more an unbroken band, as on that gay, ever memorable commencement day.

At our annual social reunions it is now no longer possible for every seat to have its occupant: one chair, at least, is vacant.

Edward Stover was born on the 29th of September, 1848, in Londonderry township, Dauphin county, State of Pennsylvania.

While yet quite young, his parents moved to Middletown, where he attended the public schools of the place. Manifesting, almost from childhood, a particularly strong preference for books, the sports, mirth, and enjoyments that have such a fascinating influence over the young generally, failed to wean him from his home and studies. And, being the only child, his parents naturally indulged his inclinations, and early concluded to give him as complete and thorough an education as means would procure, or encouraging words could induce. In September, 1865, being then seventeen years old, he entered the Millersville State Normal School, with full intention of graduating in the Elementary course, which he did, with the rest of us, on the 16th of July, 1868. While here, all of us must admit that he was as close and hard-working a student as ever passed the portals of our *Alma Mater*. Those of us who can, even yet, hardly see how we could have employed our time better, or directed our minds more intently upon our studies, cannot say that in assiduous application and economizing of time we were not excelled by him whom we mourn. Often would some of us, who were his most intimate companions and confidants, meet him in his room, since occupied by strangers, or in the hall now echoing to the tread of other footsteps, with his cheek flushed and brow feverish, and a cordial grasp of the hand, now cold in death, would startle us with its heat, all the effect of hard study. Nor was there any remission in his labors. Constantly he toiled and tugged with a zeal and persistence that won the admiration, (if not the approval,) of every considerate observer; and, although his diligence did sometimes prostrate him, so he was unable to appear in his classes, yet none of us "played off sick" less than did Edward Stover.

Among us he was not particularly noted for bright recitations in studies requiring severe exercise of the reason; he excelled mainly in memorizing, often reciting long passages of the lesson with astonishing rapidity and accuracy. The general characteristics of his mind would impress the close observer with the idea that his was principally a self-acquired education, an independent, self-seeking, and self-searching of knowledge, rather than a carefully guided and prepared instruction from others.

After leaving Millersville he entered Dickinson College, at Carlisle, in September, 1868, intending to complete a classical course

preparatory to his entering the study of law, which profession he designed to follow. He remained at college two full years, where he was noted for the same industry that characterized all his actions while here, pursuing the same course of earnest, unremitting study that he followed while our classmate, and leading the same blameless, inoffensive life. He stood well in his classes, was never found in bad company, treated his fellow-students and all with becoming respect, while the vanities, follies, and frivolities of college life found no object of embodiment in him. On holidays and vacations, instead of spending the time with his companions in seeking pleasure or idling, he invariably turned his back to all festivities, and visited his home. A trait in his character which was sometimes innocently ridiculed, yet one deserving the highest commendation, for we cannot love home to well, or prize the dear ones too highly. Oh, how much better would this inhospitable world of ours be, were such a distinguishing feature of every character; instead of a weakness it is one of the noblest virtues, and should be emulated.

It was our pleasure to meet him a number of times while at Dickinson, and always found him cheerful and sincerely glad to meet a former classmate. From his conversation he was evidently rapidly improving himself in general knowledge, command of words, and fluency of expression; his room displayed an exercise of care and taste, and was usually selected in a part of the building where there was the least possible occasion for noise, so as not to be disturbed in his studies. He had entered his name with Hon. James H. Graham, of Carlisle, as a student of law, and before he died had read nearly all the elementary books of the law, required by the rules of our courts, for admission to the bar. From his close application to his legal studies, his comrades at college named him "Judge," not derisively, but seemingly with great respect. In conversation with his preceptor, we learned that he entertained a good and hopeful opinion concerning his pupil, and pronounced him proficient in his studies so far as examined. The study of law he had commenced some years before entering his name as a regular law student, and was occasionally examined by, and received instruction from, Elias Hollinger, Esq., and Judge Mumma, of Harrisburg. Judge Mumma was upon one occasion heard remarking, that he never saw a boy study as assiduously as did Edward Stover.

In July, 1870, during the very warm days of our commencement, when we were mercifully permitted to joyously meet and greet each

other with smiling faces and hearty grasps, within these walls, our lamented classmate was laid upon his bed of death, with typhoid fever. We missed him, but who of us guessed the cause of his absence? Not one. For nearly a fortnight he continued getting worse; it was becoming painfully evident that death,

"That after many a painful bleeding step,
Conducts us to our home, and leads us safe
On the long wished-for shore,"

was nearing, and would finally claim him as his own. On the 31st of July, in the city of Harrisburg, the voice that echoed "Santa Filomena," was hushed forever. In order, the first orator upon the programme of our class. and the first in the "Voyage of Life" to step ashore; the first to be invested with the honors of the Elements at commencement, and the first to find rest and peace, and be known of the Good Shepherd "Within the Fold." While some of us exulted in being crowned with the green laurels of Master, his brow had to bear the heat and pain of the fearful fever that was rapidly ending his earthly existence, yet opening for him a glorious commencement day, to receive a Master Diploma bearing the seal of immortality and the signature of the Great Teacher.

He died not without a hope. In his dying words he breathes fervent declarations of love for Jesus, and

"sure the last end
Of the good man is peace!
How calm his exit!
Night dews fall not more gently to the
Ground. Nor weary, worn out winds
Expire so soft."

The only hope of fond, devoted parents is gone in our classmate. He was their all. No earthly blessing can compensate them for this loss; nothing dearer had they on earth, not their own lives, than the object of which they have been bereaved; no other sorrow, no earthly sacrifice, within the wide domain of thought, would they have refused to undergo, so this cup might have been spared them. Yet its very dregs they have been compelled to drink. Holidays, and the close of school, no more bring home to the longing mother her son; home is desolate, for no "Light in the Window" brings in the absent one; books and satchel still to life many vivid recollections, but to remember is but to lament; gilded ovals enclose his

life-like features, yet poor is the consolation they afford ; they but inquire—

“Can storied urn, or animated bust,
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?”

Faults the deceased may have had, for what human being has not? But as “We live in Deeds,” all the virtues we can claim for, and the cold impious world is obliged to concede him, are safe, for death has set a seal to them for all time to come: but those we, his surviving classmates, dare think ours, are still in doubt, for the unguarded moments of human frailty are many; lapse of time may unsettle our title, and when we deem ourselves most securely invested, we may be left without a possession. Let this bereavement not be without its valuable lesson to us all.

He died young. Death hath all seasons for his own. Life spread out glorious prospects for him; “Our Nation’s Growth” was about to supply him with a life-work, and while the admonition: “You are Wanted at the Front,” was supplying him with “Inspiration” for the dawning struggle, all orders relating to him are countermanded by his summon to Head-quarters for a final promotion.

He now rests from his severe labors; he is silently sleeping his final sleep, awaiting the trump of the archangel, for

“The time draws on
When not a single spot of burial earth,
Whether on land or in the spacious sea,
But must give back its long-committed
Dust inviolate; and faithfully shail these
Make up the full account.”

Peace to his ashes, and honor to his memory!

EDWARD STOVER.

An extract from a letter received from a classmate.

“As I think of my class, and call up the faces of its different members, the boyish and ingenious one of poor Stover comes. His was a short career, and his the first link that was broken in the chain that bound us together as classmates. Do not forget in your meetings to make some kindly mention of him; say something that would, if he were with you, stir his heart to more generous pulsations. What the dead know we know not, and it may be that they are sometime nearer us than we think.”

WM. D. WEAVER, of Lancaster City.

After leaving his *Alma Mater*, accepted the position of principal teacher of the Soldiers' Orphan School at Titusville, Pa., where he commenced teaching January, 1, 1868. Here he remained until the middle of the following August, when he tendered his resignation on account of the close confinement required of him. While employed here, Gordon S. Berry was proprietor of the school, and J. N. Beistle, A. M., one of our fellow graduates, was principal. His experience was of an arduous nature, but he retains pleasant recollections thereof and bears willing testimony to the worth and efficiency of Soldiers' Orphan Schools. Some of the pupils he here taught have since graduated at Vassar, Millersville, Edinboro', and other high institutions of learning. From August, 1860, to August, 1870, he employed his time in clerking and working on his father's farm. Although offered several situations as teacher, meanwhile, he, on account of unremunerative salaries, declined them. In the fall of 1870 the people of Wilkes-Barre wanted a good Weaver, and elected him principal of the Franklin Grammar School, in which situation he remained until the close of the school year. He here had under his supervision from four hundred to six hundred pupils, which made a corps of assistants necessary, and his employers, knowing that he was not only a bachelor by degree but also *in esse*, provided him with ten lady teachers, some of whom were graduates of Normal schools and very fair; but faint heart never won, and to this day he has remained a bachelor forlorn. The people of Wilkes-Barre manifested much interest in education, the Franklin Grammar School being one of the finest and best arranged schools in the State, and although they paid friend Weaver a salary of \$70 per month, it, with all the other attractions, could not induce him to remain. In September, 1871, he became principal of the high school at Coudersport, Potter county, Pa., where he remained two years, during which time he had under him, as students, many of the teachers of Potter county. Here he received for his services \$75 per month for the first year, and \$85 per month for the second year, the increase being the best possible evidence of his success. He speaks very highly of the educational sentiment of the people of that section, and cherishes the most pleasant recollections of their uniform courtesy. He had now taught one year in the oil regions, one year in the coal regions, and two in the lumber regions, and given the profession a

fair trial : so he concluded to lay his honors meekly by and become a disciple of Blackstone. On the 3d of October, 1873, he registered his name with the Hon. Wm. Aug. Atlee as student of the law, and on the 13th of November, 1875, was admitted as a member of the Lancaster county bar. Since then he has engaged at his chosen profession, and met with all the success he had anticipated, and he purposes continuing where he commenced. With him the latch string is also always out, and he desires to have it known that he is pleased at any time to socially entertain his friends. Since our graduation, he has visited his *Alma Mater* on several commencement days : was one of the orators at the Page anniversary in 1870, president at the anniversary in 1877, is president elect of the Normal Alumni to meet in 1880, and wherever he has been located he has always taken an active part in some literary organization.

“These clever statistical chaps
 Declare the numerical run
 Of women and men in the world,
 Is twenty to twenty and one ;
 And hence, in the pairing, you see,
 Since wooing and wedding began,
 For every connubial score,
 They’ve got a superfluous man.”

Out of the twenty young men that graduated in the class of 1868, he is the only bachelor ; but as he is affable, handsome, and agreeable, and as Lancaster is full of marriageable ladies, we need not be surprised if ere long we hear of him appearing in cupid’s special session, and after this fashion make his plea :

“Permit me, dearest, to report
 Myself, on this occasion,
 Quite ready to proceed to Court,
 And File my Declaration.
 Or, since you’ve really no Defense,
 Why not, this present Session,
 Omitting all absurd pretense,
 Give judgment by Confession ?
 So shall you be my lawful wife ;
 And I—your faithful lover—
 Be Tenant of your heart for Life,
 With no Remainder over.”

J. ZEAMER, of Columbia,

Left school much ashamed of being called a graduate, and yet knowing nothing. So he said, but others saw he felt surprised that one small head could contain all he knew. First, on the farm he gleaned with gentle effort; then he drove the team afield, and broke the stubborn glebe; then he peddled books, and sold some on credit, which are still unpaid. This last was unpoetical, but had a truly educating effect. It was better than a conditioning principle. Next he applied for an ungraded public school, and would have got it, had it not been for the other fellow. That was another lesson. Then a country school, near Mechanicsburg, was offered him, which he taught six months without being discharged for incompetency. This encouraged him much, and he yields to the advice of friends, and the promptings of his own vanity—especially the vanity—and becomes a candidate for the superintendency of common schools of Cumberland county. Though a Millersville graduate, he did not look down on *common things*. There is a *tide* in the affairs of men. So it was with him. Fate tied down his vaulting ambition, and spared Cumberland county the infliction. Our hero thought lightning had struck him. Back he comes to the Normal, to reorganize his shattered forces and fix up for a fresh start. He studies geometry, and experiments on several classes who were in want of a teacher, until the summer session ended, when it was thought safe for him to strike out again. Timidly he ventures forth. He is offered a graded school in the village of Churchtown, Cumberland county. He accepts, but on his own terms, which were never fulfilled. Somewhat sobered by experience, he now settles down to work in a way verging on the sensible. During the day he taught, and in the evening he read and studied in his school-room, where the first five months of his term he spent all his evenings but fourteen, counting Sundays. Such close application made him a mystery to captious patrons. He received letters and notes, some anonymous, some otherwise, but only one belligerent mother had courage to approach him personally, and she did so with tears, and not with a broomstick. Ah! those tears were not tears of joy! The curtain falls. Scene the next. Time, the summer following. Our redoubtable pedagogue is master of quite a full and prosperous private school in the same place, but his head is grayer, his visage more grim, and he wears a new set of front teeth. Formerly he

entertained opinions favorable to matrimony, but now they are all dispelled by his mortal dread of cross women, a dread not inherited, but acquired through compulsory education.

Before finishing his summer term at Churchtown, "The Oaks School," near Carlisle, was offered to him, probably by accident. His former patrons wanted him, but he accepts the new offer. The salary at the new place was the same, the school ungraded, the work consequently harder, and the inconveniences and expenses greater, which favorable conditions make the why and wherefore of his choice very clear, and are worth mentioning. This situation retains him two years, and does it without a reduction of salary. The second year the school was graded, and a fine new house built. He also received an assistant, in the person of a lady, who rendered such entire satisfaction, that he has retained her for nearly seven years. He has not adopted her, yet she makes herself quite officious, considers herself at home in his house, sees to his linen, sews on his buttons, assumes his name, exercises her authority, even calls her children after him, and he submits, too, to it all.

In the summer of 1872, he, and this said lady assistant, had a select school at "The Oaks," numbering among their pupils seven teachers, some of whom had been students at Millersville and Dickinson College. Six of his pupils here were afterwards students at Millersville at the same time, two of whom graduated. Good might be said of more of them, but we are writing his history, not theirs. While engaged at this select school, he had a second attack of the superintendency complaint, which resulted as formerly, in severe prostration. Proper treatment and good association, however, succeeded in eradicating all symptoms of the disease from his system, and he is now considered safe from any further attacks.

On August 26, 1872, he was admitted to the Carlisle bar, immediately defended a fellow for assault and battery, lost the case, declined his fee, and started on the next train for San Antonio, Texas. His intention was to practice law, and western Texas, where were neither men, money, nor litigation, he thought, would be the best place in the world for a lawyer. Two months afterwards he was again "tenting on the old camp ground." He went, he saw, he came back, *veni, vidi, zurück gekommen*. Capricious conduct to the uninitiated, but easily comprehended if you are a benedict. We next hear of him as junior editor of "*The Valley Sentinel*," a Democratic paper, printed on both sides, at Shippensburg. Six weeks

he wrought and wrote. No libel suits, no cowhidings, no duels, nor did any fellow come around with a double-barrelled shot gun, looking for the responsible editor. This was monotonous. The senior insists on selling out, and the junior, not being able to buy him out, is kicked out, and the world is minus a journalist.

Shortly afterwards he becomes teacher of a high school near Shipensburg, the highest he had ever taught in his life. It stood on a hill. While teaching here in March, 1873, he received a telegram summoning him to a consultation at Columbia, Pa. Three weeks later the people of that place called him the new cashier of the Columbia Deposit Bank. Of course, he knew nothing whatever about the business, but his democratic honesty atoned for ignorance. They wanted a man who wouldn't steal. That was five years ago. He is still there, balancing accounts, posting ledgers, footing columns, making statements, and counting other people's cash. Should you want to put your cash in a safe place, his services, as custodian, are at your command. Bell B. Benner, of the class of 1867, he now calls Mrs. Zeamer, and jointly they lay claim to a daughter just old enough to swing on the gate, bother papa for pennies to buy pretzels, and ask embarrassing questions—about babies and other queer things. The hard times will not allow much veneering, hence you have this unvarnished tale. Had our subject provided us with profound and brilliant exploits, it would have been elysium to stow his name into the highest niche in fame's proud temple, but he never gave an ambitious historian any chance. In all his struggles, his aspirations, his soarings after the infinite, and divings after the unfathomable, circumstances, wretched circumstances, have wielded, and warped, and thwarted him. Circumstances have had him for a shuttle-cock all his life. Throttle them? He tried throttling, and always got throttled. Talk to him about noble resolutions! His bosom has heaved with high resolves, until he had the heart-ache, but they never hove him any higher. He went into the resolution business early. When yet a boy, at a rural school examination, a garrulous school director made an address, calling attention to some great thing some great man had done, adding, with fearful, soul-firing emphasis: "*Such things can only be done by the boy who grows pale over the midnight lamp!*" That inspired him—probably inflated would better express the feeling. He hastily wrote down the inflammatory eloquence, folded it neatly, tenderly laid it upon a divinely fair face he had in an ambrotype, closed the case, and

put it into a pocket near the heart. That was as solemn a vow as he could take at that early stage. Had there been any virtue in resolving, it would have immortalized him and her too, but it didn't. Before next haymaking time, the girl had "gone back on him," but the "midnight lamp" was left. To it he clung with a desperation akin to madness, but the greatness wouldn't come. Once a schoolmate remarked that he was getting "pale," but he didn't tell his observing friend it was the effects of drinking coal oil for sore throat. Still he wooed the midnight lamp, and once an officious Normal professor, who should have been in bed at that hour of the night, like other honest men, rushed into his room like an infuriated hurricane, red with rage to the very top of his head, at such "outrageous" disregard of the rules. Had he been passed through several more such "baptisms of fire," greatness might have come. Persecution only increased his desperation. On and on he went, wooing the midnight lamp until his nerves gave out, and he could not sleep, and then, if he could have got hold of that garrulous old school director, he would have made an example of him, or of what he would have left of him. Often, when listening to some soul-stirring address, or while absorbed in the construction of some grand, spread-eagle figure of rhetoric, or while lost to self in windy, star-spangled declamation, would he feel chilly sensations creeping along the spine, and over the shoulders. These sensations he then regarded as zephyrs of inspiration, or breezes stirred by the lofty soarings of his imagination, but since he has become dyspeptic, he finds they were only premonitory symptoms of liver complaint. In short, he has made one great, grievous mistake. In going out into the world, he found it a different world from what his theory had made it. Then, the first thing in order, was to establish an equilibrium between them, restore harmonious intercourse, mutuality, as it were. This he proceeds to do, by standing upon the world's back, then reaching down, catches it by its ample ears, and endeavors to haul it up to the level of his imagination, and it wouldn't come. He has now given up his foolishness, and is contemplating the sad effect it had upon his suspenders.

There's a divinity that shapes our ends rough,
Hew them how we will.

LETTERS AND EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS READ AT THE
REUNION.SHIPPENSBURG, Pa., *July 16, 1878.*

Mr. J. ZEAMER :

DEAR SIR : Am sorry that ill-health will prevent my being at commencement. Be kind enough to convey my regrets to our classmates. It would have afforded me much pleasure to meet them and renew former friendships and associations, but I must forego this pleasure and submit to disappointment. Would like to request of you that if the history is not published, you will send it to me by mail, I will read and return it to you, and pay the postage both ways. If it is published, of course I desire a copy, and will bear my portion of the cost of publication.

Hope you may all have a delightful time. Be kind enough, also, to convey my kindest regards to all who may inquire concerning me.

Would it not be a good idea to continue the historian, and arrange for another reunion ten years hence ?

Very truly your friend,

G. H. SLAYBAUGH.

MANAYUNK, Phil'a., *July, 16, 1878.**Members of the Class of 1868 in Reunion Assembled :*

DEAR FRIENDS AND CLASSMATES : I had hoped to participate in the joys of this Normal home-gathering, but events have taken such a course that it seems impracticable. I will have to trust to my worthy chum of Normal days, and neighbor of boyhood days, at present the honored principal of Point Breeze Consolidated School, Philadelphia, to do justice to my share of speech-making, music, refreshments, etc. I am sure the class have not lost sight of his ability in such respects.

The ministry, I am sure, will be well represented, and, if I mistake not, will tower above all other professions, in the person of the worthy pastor of the Methodist church of Guthriesville ; and if any of the bachelors of the class should find themselves in need of ministerial services, I feel sure he will gladly assist them.

* * * * *

Wednesday evening my people spend regularly in our church prayer meeting. I shall tell them that my class are at the same hour

rejoicing in having reached an important out-look on life's journey, and I know that earnest prayers will be offered for blessings to attend the journey through. May heaven's blessing attend us all; may the experience of the decade passed remain with us as a permanent possession of wisdom. In our varied locations, belting our own land, aye, encircling the globe, as we, in the hour of reunion, grasp the hand of our missionary sister beyond the seas, may we, in our growth in real manhood and womanhood, and in our influence upon others, be constantly gathering treasures for the reunion of all who obtain the diploma, "WELL DONE" in life's school.

Yours in the brotherhood of '68,

W. W. COOK.

HALIFAX, PA., *July 12, 1878.*

Mr. J. ZEAMER:

DEAR SIR: Your communication to Mrs. Dungan asking for additional information was received to-day.

I know you will pardon her seeming negligence, when you learn that on Thursday evening, June 27, there came to the parsonage two little visitors, a girl and a boy.

The babes and their mother are doing well, but Mrs. D. is still unable to resume her correspondence. It will, therefore, be necessary for you to use the information already sent, imperfect though it may be.

She wishes, through you, to send greetings to her classmates; wishing you all a happy reunion. She will be with you in spirit, though not in person.

Yours, respectfully,

J. DUNGAN.

SPRING BROOK FARM,
ELLIS, ELLIS COUNTY, KANSAS, 7, 13, 1878.

J. ZEAMER AND FELLOW CLASSMATES:

MY DEAR ZEAMER: Unfortunately, yours of the 1st and 2d both came to hand yesterday eve, July 12, so I fear this letter will not reach the old Normal in time to answer for my absence. Am glad to learn that so many can be present. I wish I could imagine who out of our thirty-five will be there. I would have the "Cook" serve up a "Rich" and first-class "Desch." You might have

thrown a little "Lyte*" on the subject "Fore" me, but as you did not, I am compelled to sit down in the "Gable" end of my "*dug out*," and try to "Pierce" the future far enough to guess who are there. As our modest little "Ruth" has developed into quite a singer, I want him and "Oberholtzer," the other George, to sing "Swinging in the Lane," with "Bruckart" and "Steady" to make up the quartette. Since "Lincoln" was assassinated, and "Johnson" came so near being impeached, our beloved country has been under excitement, particularly from the "Hudson" to the "James." Now that "Hayes'" title is being established, I hope it will be a "Barr" to any future proceeding. Have "Marsden," of the Old Page, and "Bartleson," of the Normal, each deliver a declamation to the class on the subject of dogs, and I will give as a prize to the best deliverer a beautiful little prairie dog, to be delivered here. If "Slaybaugh" ever gets the "Overholt" on McMullen, some one will get a fall. I am not much of a "Weaver," so my letter must fall short of a notice of our jolly twins, "Serrill" and "Richards," while "Stover" and "Evans" will have to be slighted. I learned several years since that our "Maggie Davis" has passed from labor to rewards. "So mote it be."

Now, "Zeamer," I know you will all be thirsty at your supper, and Millersville water is poor stuff to drink, so I propose that you send our class-"Brewer" down to Spruce Creek, where McPherran used to live, and have her brew you some nice spruce beer; then call "Anno Domini Eisenhower" to reply to the toast. Ten years have been numbered with those of the past. The future is before us. In the next ten years "what shall the harvest be?" I must now bid you all "Bye," "Bye," and I will leave you to the tender care of "Cornell," who I hear is a preacher.

Yours truly,

BEN. C. RICH.

P. S. Don't forget to remember me to our dear friend Professor Edward Brooks. There is always a tender spot in my heart for him.

B. C. R.

*Little Lytes are scarce.—*Hist.*

From Mrs. E. Hattie Jones, nee Hayes.

How time hurries! Ten years since we graduated! I hope that life has been as kind to you and the rest of my classmates during these years as it has been to me. * * * *

It will be impossible for me to be with you in person at our reunion, but in *fancy* I shall meet you all again. How changed you will find all things when you get back! "Only the birds and the bees and the waving trees will be singing their same old song." New faces will be everywhere, and you will think of old familiar ones that used to look upon you with their kindly greetings in the dear old halls, in the recitation rooms, in every familiar spot that your fancy can conjure up, and you will involuntarily sigh for the "lang syne" and the friends that are gone. How the class of 1878 will look at the one of 1868, and wonder and surmise what their thoughts are, and how they must feel to return to their *Alma Mater*, after so many long years of absence and change. Yet they in turn will be sighing for the golden hours flown, and the class of 1888 will look and wonder as they now, and so it will be endlessly.

In my fancy, I see you all just as you were ten years ago. To me your faces look no older, and bear no more marks of care. You are all as buoyant and full of hope and strong resolution to succeed as you were then. In reality this cannot be. Time will be no kinder to us than to the balance of the world. Many hopes that gladdened us then lie dead now, but for all of us, I trust, sweeter, brighter hopes than the buried ones have sprung from their dust, and that we with less confidence in ourselves, and more in the wisdom that never errs, we can say: God always knows best, always does best.

Fannie James writes me that the class will practice some of their old songs to sing. There is one I want them to sing for me. We all sang it when we were in the library waiting for the committee to come in at final examination. It is: "Row, row, row your boat," &c. You need not sing more than one stanza unless you wish to, but sing the one commencing: "Time in his rapid, remorseless flight," and sing it with particular emphasis on the last two lines.

I had intended to send some special messages of love and remembrance to certain members of my class, but, as I write, the same message goes to all. My heart knows no difference in its sincere regard and well wishes for the future of them all. So I reach my

hand in greeting to you to-day, and am proud to be your classmate and friend.

Very truly,

E. HATTIE JONES.

I am now living in Chambersburg, Franklin county, Pa., where I shall be glad to extend the hand of welcome at any time to all of my classmates, former teachers, and any friends that I may have ever had at the old Normal. Of course, it would give me pleasure inexpressible to meet Doctor Bartleson, Professor Cornell, Reverend Cook, and all the other magnates you mention, but for this time I am sorry to say that pleasure must be forgone. Sincerely hoping that the reunion may be attended with the most brilliant success, and that you who participate in it may enjoy it,

I am,

Yours truly,

L. C. B. PRATHER.

It would certainly be a great pleasure to meet the members of our class in the old halls after so long a separation. During the ten years that have elapsed I have only met with one of our number, Sallie Richards, who visited me last summer.

It will no doubt be very interesting to learn the history of all our class during the past ten years, but I will not be able to enjoy hearing it. I feel that circumstances make it my duty to forego pleasure and remain at home with my husband, three little girls, and our baby boy.

Hoping that you may have a very pleasant time at the reunion, and that nothing unpleasant may occur to mar your enjoyment, with many kind wishes for all my old friends present,

I remain,

Your old classmate,

N. J. DOUGLAS.

On the evening of the 16th of July, 1878, just ten years, to the day, after their graduation, eleven of the class of 1868 assembled in recitation room No. 13, at the Millersville State Normal School. There were present: Messrs. Cornell, Lyte, Overholt, Ruth, Weaver.

and Zeamer, and Misses Bruckart, Davis, James, Beil Johnston, and Mrs. Anna L. Field. Mr. W. D. Weaver was called to the chair, the author of the motion giving as his reason the fact that Mr. Weaver was the only bachelor now left in the class, and it would, therefore, be advisable to trot him out upon this occasion at every favorable opportunity, so the ladies could inspect him. Informal discussions were had upon the various modes of enjoyment and entertainment for those of the class who would be present to attend the reunion. The hour of 5 P. M. the next day was agreed upon to have a supper, and a committee was appointed to call forthwith upon Mrs. Shank to see whether the necessary provision had been made. Another committee was appointed to see and request Dr. and Mr. Brooks to honor the class with their presence at the festive occasion.

The historian made a statement in regard to the history. The amount of matter collected and prepared, if the class decided to publish it, would make a pamphlet of about forty pages, and a close estimate of the cost, on the basis of one hundred copies, placed the matter of publishing the work within easy reach of the means of the class. A free expression of opinion upon the subject was called for and given unanimously in favor of publishing. The historian, however, requested that no definite action be taken until the history was read, and others of the class, who would be present the next day, had had an opportunity to vote upon the question. He believed he had succeeded in working up their history into a form very nearly satisfactory, as he had sent one sketch to the subject thereof for revision and correction, and it was returned with but one word cut out, yet he desired that all should know what was proposed to be put into print. A committee was appointed to canvass and ascertain who were willing to contribute towards defraying the expenses. Mr. Weaver was unanimously selected as master of the ceremonies for the next evening.

After the meeting adjourned, the class, joined by Mr. Gable, met Dr. Brooks in his elegant new office, so strangely in contrast with his former one, where, nearly a dozen years before, they were wont to meet *Prof.* Brooks. Time had furrowed his cheeks, wrinkled his brow, and sprinkled the silver freely into his hair, but a decade of years had not impaired his kindly grasp, or dried friendship's moisture from his eye, and when he spoke to welcome them cordially back to the Normal Halls, the voice was the same, so was the smile. The rough realities and the rudeness of the unfeeling world had

been encountered, but the heart of the teacher and the hearts of the pupils were happily found to be still in tune, so their greetings were mutual and sincere. Thenceforth they felt perfectly at home, and acted according, just as they did in the days of yore.

At noon the next day, came Bartleson and McMullen, and before evening Evans, Barr, and Desch also fell into ranks, swelling the number present to seventeen. Six of them, Bartleson, Barr, Desch, Lyte, Overholt, and Zeamer had ladies along, to whom they familiarly applied their own names, although much too young to be their mothers, nor were they their brothers' wives.

At one, P. M., on the 17th, an alumni business meeting was held in the Model School chapel, which adjourned in time to meet in the spacious new Normal chapel, at half past two. Here a very fair audience was agreeably entertained by an address from Dr. I. G. Heilman, of the class of '67; an essay on "William Cullen Bryant," from Miss Blanche McCullough, of the class of '75, and an oration on "Erroneous Ideas of Liberty," from I. G. Witmyer, of the class of '71. At the close of these, Watson Cornell, of the class of '68, by request, sang "The Friar of Orders Gray," accompanied on the piano by Miss Fannie D. James. Wats. was nifty on a sing when yet a student, but an almost ten-year experience as a Philadelphia chorister, has polished his powers, and given him wonderful proficiency as a vocalist. The audience appreciated good music, and were not to be satisfied with one piece, so they gave him such a hearty encore as would tickle the vanity of any man, except Wats. He then sang "Sleep Well Sweet Angel," accompanied by Miss Lucy J. Warner, one of the Normal music teachers. This piece was equally well received, but as the weather was almost intolerably hot, no attempt was made to encore him again, the audience having discounted the vigorous demonstration required to move a modest man a second time. The public exercises ended, the alumni again assembled in the Model School chapel in business session for a short time, and at five, P. M., adjourned, to meet again at seven. The class of '68 then formed and marched in open order down the lane to Shaik's. On arriving, the historian called the party around him, waited a while for their noise to stop, then read to them letters and extracts from letters from some of the absent ones, bearing greetings to those assembled in reunion. Supper being then announced, the party proceeded to arrange themselves around the tables. At table No. 1, Weaver sat at the head, as master of cere-

monies, first on the right Dr. Brooks, then Mrs. Brooks, Barr, Mrs. Lyte, Dr. Bartleson. Mrs. Bartleson, Desch, Mrs. Desch, McMullen, Miss Davis, Mrs. Barr, Lyte, and Miss Bruckart. At table No. 2, Rev. Gable sat at the head, then to the right Overholt, Mrs. Overholt, Cornell, Miss James. Zeamer, Mrs. Zeamer, Miss Johnston, Mrs. Field, and Evans.

After prayer was offered by the Rev. I. M. Gable, all proceeded to the business next in order, paying due appreciation to Mrs. Shank's highly successful labors. This done, Mr. Weaver rose in his place, and after calling the class to order, remarked:

"It is proper, on such occasions, not only to enjoy a feast, but to have sentiments from those present. All of us feel a deep interest in the success and happiness of each and every member of the class of 1868, and on this occasion, looking over our past history, we deem it not vanity to feel proud of our record. A decade of years we have labored, and now we return to pay tribute to our *Alma Mater*. All of us remember our day of graduation, from which the historian has sketched our history, the golden milestone and central point from which he has measured every distance through the gateways of the world around us. Classmates, as a mark of personal esteem and friendship, let us now drink to the health of Dr. and Mrs. Brooks."

To this Dr. Brooks responded in a happy and entertaining speech, characteristic of the man, highly eulogistic of the class of 1868, with whom he expressed himself well pleased. They had done well.

"Our Alumni," was responded to by Prof. E. O. Lyte.
 "The Class of 1868," Prof. W. F. Overholt.
 "The Ministry," Rev. I. M. Gable.
 "The Medical Profession," Dr. H. C. Bartleson.
 "The Legal Profession," . . . D. McMullen, Esq., and W. C. Evans, Esq.
 "The Common Schools of Pennsylvania," . . . Prof. George H. Desch.
 "The Progress of Invention," J. N. Barr, Esq.
 "The Maidens of '68," . . . Fannie D. James, and Hattie I. Bruckart.
 "Literary Societies," Prof. George C. Ruth.
 "The Absent," Mrs. Annie L. Field.
 "The Wedded," Prof. Watson Cornell.
 Here some one in the party proposed drinking the
 health of the only bachelor of the class, which called
 forth a response from W. D. Weaver, Esq.
 "Prophecy," was responded to by J. Zeamer, Esq.

These pleasantries over, the class retired to the shaded lawn, where they were called to order by Chairman Weaver, and the propriety

of publishing the history discussed. The historian made a statement of the probable cost of the work, and, after some consideration, it was decided to have two hundred copies published, and that five copies be sent to each member of the class. A committee was appointed to apportion the expense, which assessed each member one dollar and twenty cents, proceeded at once to collect, and in a short time reported progress by passing considerable cash over to the historian. A vote of thanks was also tendered to the historian for the efficient manner in which he had performed his duties, and as an earnest of their sincerity, his classmates unanimously reelected him for another term of ten years, without any reduction of salary. It was also decided to hold another reunion in 1888. The party then, in the same admirable, unstudied, open order they had come in, wended their way back to the Normal, and shortly after arriving there the alumni again convened in Model School chapel, to listen to the reading of the histories of the classes of 1866 and 1868. Miss Mary M. Martin read the former, occupying about one hour, with the mercury humming "ninety and nine." The historian of the class of 1868 then took the floor, and, in a very nervous condition, rapidly read the history of his class, stopping at intervals to take breath and mop the perspiration from his streaming face. He occupied more than an hour and a half. Before he was quite through, it was necessary for Dr. Brooks to excuse himself, to meet an engagement, but before going he publicly announced that he authorized Mr. Zeamer to make an estimate of how many more copies would be required to supply the alumni, have them printed and sent to him, and he would pay the additional cost. A few minutes before being called upon to read, some unknown friend handed the historian a letter through the window. This proved to be a greeting to the class by Ben. C. Rich. of Trego county, Kansas. The reading of the history concluded, the historian made it known that a Rich letter had been received, and if desired he would read it. The response was "aye," "aye." So, late on the hot evening of the 17th of July, 1878, a long while after the retiring bells had been rung, the decennial reunion of the class of 1868 closed with the reading of a highly appreciated epistle from Ben. C. Rich.

During their visit to the Normal, the members of the class and the alumni generally were received and entertained in a most courteous and indulgent manner. Pains were taken by the authorities to learn

what was necessary for their comfort and enjoyment, and every want, on becoming known, promptly supplied. These kindly attentions aroused into new life the love and veneration for the old Normal, that the lapse of years and the cares of life had allowed to cool, and as they bade adieu and turned their backs again upon the old familiar place, their hearts silently said :

“WE’LL STAND BY OUR ALMA MATER FOR SHE STANDS BY US.”

As the members of the class who met in reunion on the 17th of July, 1878, saw fit to reëlect us as historian for another term of ten years, “or during the war,” we hereby request all of the class to keep us informed of their whereabouts. Should any of them change location or occupation, or any of the lonely ones contract matrimonial alliances, we hope they will consider it their duty to keep the historian promptly and fully informed, for only by their assistance can he hope to be successful, and the measure of his success will be proportionate to their aid. It is not alone his work, it is theirs as well, and for their sakes fully as much as for his own does he respectfully ask their help.

Seventeen of the graduating essays and orations are now in his hands, which are to him an interesting and highly prized collection. He would like to have this collection complete, or as nearly so as it is possible to make it, and to that end desires all who have not already sent in theirs, to do so early. This is not done with a view of publishing them, but to have copies of those relics of our graduating day in a common receptacle for reference and inspection. Our historical department would also be greatly enhanced in value were each of the class, as they publish books, as some of them have done, or any newspaper or magazine articles of special interest, to send specimen copies to the historian to put into this common lot. We also suggest that whenever newspapers comment upon anything any of them did, either they or some one of the class cut it out and send it to the historian, who will paste it into a scrap-book under its proper head, and in this manner gradually acquire a record that will be very valuable in compiling the history of the class ten years hence.

We further request that a class photograph album be made up by all contributing their own pictures and those of their wives, husbands, and children, arranged in family groups, the children in order of their ages, from the first born down to the “darling baby,”

all properly labeled, so it will be known at a glance whose property they are. Should this idea meet the approval of the different members of the class, and such album be provided and placed in our hands as custodian, we will do our best to make the collection, to keep it up to the times, and have it present at the meetings of the alumni and reunions of the class, and when it becomes necessary or desirable to elect a new historian, these archives shall be promptly handed to our successor.

At graduation, thirty-two of the class were residents of Pennsylvania, one of Illinois, and three of Maryland. At present, twenty-five reside in Pennsylvania, two in Maryland, three in Kansas, two in Iowa, one in Illinois, one in Alabama, and one in Tokio, Japan. Of the fifteen ladies, eight are now married, and have fifteen children, nine of whom are girls, and six boys. One of the gentlemen, Mr. Edward Stover, is dead. Of the other twenty, all are married but one, and have twenty-two children living, twelve of whom are boys, and ten girls. Two children born to the class are dead; there may be more, but these are all that have thus far been reported to the historian. Of the thirty-seven children living, two, a boy and a girl, are twins. It will be remembered that two members of the class are twin sisters, so the class is not degenerating in this respect.

Of the seven single ladies, three are still engaged—at teaching; three have relinquished it to engage in the varied duties of home, in leisure, and in travel, one, especially, may with propriety be considered the tourist of the class, and one is beyond the seas engaged in missionary work.

Five of the class are Episcopalians, five Methodists, one an Evangelical Methodist, three Presbyterians, two inclined to the Friends, two are Lutherans, one a Dutch Reformed, one a Baptist, one a Moravian, one Church of God, eight have not been heard from on their religious preferences, and five do not belong to any church, but some of them have preferences. Many of them are also very active in Sunday-school work.

Five of the gentleman use tobacco, two smoke and chew, and three only smoke; eight abstain from its use entirely, and the rest have failed to inform us how they stand in regard to the weed. Fourteen vote the Republican ticket, two claim to be independent in politics, and four are Democrats. All that gave us their preferences on the money question favor hard money and resumption, excepting one, who says he does not know what the terms mean, and

has met no one yet who has been able to define them. Two are for silver absolutely, and only one qualifiedly. The status of the class on the money question may be considered hopeful, being indicative of good sense, sound judgment, economy, and honesty. Good money and good morals are closely related.

Those who have not yet reported themselves on these questions will confer a special favor by doing so soon.

We also suggest that whenever any anecdotes, droll experiences, or pleasing reminiscences of our school-days recur to the minds of any of the class, they write them down and transmit them to us for record. They will improve with age, for as the years accumulate upon them, interest in them will increase. Any suggestions that any member of the class may have in regard to our future history, will be thankfully received and carefully noted. We hold in most grateful appreciation the assistance, sympathy, and encouragement rendered us by many of the class, and hope that when all of them see the evidence of our hard and sincere efforts to do what we understood to be our duty in the matter, they will deal out blame sparingly.

You have here a pretty complete record of the class for the past ten years. Misfortune may have smitten some, but grievous faults can not be laid to their charge. Possibly, the record may be wanting in acts of great and startling brilliancy, but all in all it is strongly characterized by that steady, plodding, promising progress, that seldom fails to reach great and noble attainments, and is such a one as any young class may well be proud of.

May God grant that none of the thirty-five may ever be the author of deeds, or a party to associations, that their historian need hesitate to record, or any one blush to read!

FINIS.

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